

STORES

COAT SALE.
Y OVERCOATS

would rather sell than
on we are offering.

ts for \$ 5.50
" 7.50
" 10.00
" 12.00
" 14.00

out of style at half price,
FERS, LAMB LINED
SERS, UNDERWEAR
truly say that we never
Men's Boys' and Child-
ow prices.

me and see us.
COMPANY,
FITTERS,
SOUTH PARIS

BOOTS and
\$3.00

ORY, THEY ARE AS
R. THAT PRICE.

d E. wide. Remember we
otwear in the State, also a
UIT CASES.

STORE,
WAY, MAINE.

W. Faunce, Salesman
N. Swett's Residence, 112-12

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MAINE.

IVING
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Mid-winter sale of

you come quick.

now \$7.50
" \$10.
" \$12.

wear for 29 cents
r, summer weight,
ts of boys' 25 cent

for 25 cents.

R,
MAINE

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XI.—NUMBER 41.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

INTRODUCING SOME Advance Styles and Special Bargains in Waists and Skirts.

You know this means the latest
productions of the up-to-date design-
ers. The prices are as ever the
CLOSE MARGIN prices that the
four Smiley stores enable us to make.

WAISTS of lawn, front has six deep
plaits and 28 fine tucks, sleeve
has two clusters of fine tucks
and cuff has the same, 98c.

WAIST of good quality lawn, front
has circular yoke of embroidery
and lace, with fine tucks, cuff
has fine tucks and lace insertion.
\$1.49

WAIST of lingerie, fine quality, has
lace and embroidery of neat de-
sign and 40 fine tucks, very
stylish, \$1.98

WAISTS of lingerie, front has three
rows of lace and fine tucked, em-
broidered panels, pretty tucked
sleeve with lace, \$2.50

WAISTS of fine Jap silk, three rows
fine lace and two fine embroi-
dered panels, \$2.98

SKIRTS of mohair, seven gore, just
received from the work rooms,
both blue and black and a good
skirt for the price, \$2.50

SKIRTS of better mohair, nine
gore, just received in both blue
and black, only \$3.98

SKIRTS of gray mixture, circular
cut with one fold, fresh from
work room, \$3.98

SKIRTS of fine Panama, 17 gore,
strictly up-to-date, just a few to
close in black, were \$6.98, for
this \$4.98

SKIRTS of mohair 15 gore brown
and black in the \$6.98 quality,
lot closing at \$4.98

SKIRTS of Sicilian fine quality, cir-
cular cut with two folds, black
and blue, advanced style, \$5.98

Thomas Smiley
Telephone 112-2.
127-129 MAIN STREET,
NORWAY MAINE.

WANTED AT OUR
FACTORY.
Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and
Basswood Logs also 150 cords
of Spruce, Hemlock and
Fir, cut 50 inches long.

Bethel Manufacturing
Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. STAPLES,
Successor to A. W. Grover.
UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER,
BETHEL, MAINE.
Night Call at Prospect House.
Local Telephone.

NELLIE L. BRICKETT,
TEACHER OF
PIANO and
ORGAN,
At the Howard Thur-
days and Fridays of
each week.

PUPILS Solicited.
Best of References.

E. C. Vandekerckhoven
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Main Street,
BETHEL, MAINE.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP
BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mr. Milton Penley was in Norway
last Friday.

Mr. Horace Andrews is able to be
around on crutches.

Percy Taylor of Newry has been
visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Thayer returned from Bos-
ton, Friday evening, Feb. 23.

Miss Methel Packard recently
visited relatives in West Paris.

Miss Gladys Wiley is the guest of
Miss Agnes Barton in Boston.

Mr. C. E. Arno spent Sunday at
his home in Gorham, N. H.

The Ladies' Club will meet with
Mrs. William Straw Thursday after-
noon.

Friends are pleased to learn that
Miss Alice Billings is able to be out
again.

Gilbert Tuell returned to Bruns-
wick, Sunday, having spent a few
days with his parents.

Friends will be pleased to learn
that Mrs. Schoonover, who has been
quite ill, is improving.

Miss Etta Nevers and niece, Miss
Madeline Nevers, of Norway spent
Sunday at W. H. Young's.

Mr. John Brown of South Paris,
was in town last week to visit his
sister, Mrs. W. D. Hastings.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet
with Mrs. Bisbee, Thursday after-
noon, March 1, at half past two.

Roy Thurston, who has been very
sick for the past week, is improving
steadily and hopes to be out again
soon.

Mrs. Ellen Chandler of Lebanon,
was called to Bethel to attend the
funeral of Mr. Godwin, last Satur-
day.

Mr. Frank Billings and family
have moved into the upper tenement
of Mrs. Roxanna Bean's house, on
Mechanic street.

A full attendance of I. O. O. F.
members is desired at their meeting
Saturday night as important busi-
ness is to be transacted.

The Epworth League sociable at
the home of Miss Lucy Fox last
Thursday evening was well attended
and a pleasant time was enjoyed.

Mr. Wirt Godwin came home
after the death of his father, the
late H. R. Godwin, but returned
before the funeral on account of ill-
ness in his family.

Miss Laura Hall was confined to
her home by a very severe cold last
Sunday and Miss Harriett Foss served
as organist at the Congregational
church in her absence.

At the close of the quarterly con-
ference held at the Methodist church
Friday evening, a unanimous invita-
tion was extended to Rev. F. B.
Schoonover to remain in Bethel an-
other year.

At one of the largest attended
Democratic caucuses ever held in
Auburn, D. R. Hastings won the
nomination for mayor over Dr. A. C.
Rich by the big majority of 261, Dr.
Rich having only 44 votes.

Mrs. Roscoe Emery has been
stopping with her daughter, Mrs.
Carrie Penley, during the illness of
her little daughter, who died of
pneumonia Sunday night. Funeral
services were held at Albany today,
Rev. Mr. Schoonover officiating.

The usual dinner will be furnished
by Bethel Library Association on
town meeting day. It is confidently
hoped that the customary generous
contribution of food will be made by
friends and patrons of the library
and that so far as possible, without
special solicitation.

The G. A. basket ball team won
another victory last Wednesday,
when it played with the Edward
Little team. Score 22 to 6. Friday
evening the young ladies of the
school furnished an oyster supper
for the home team. A pleasant
evening followed the supper.

Prize Declarations.

The annual Prize Declarations
will occur in Odeon Hall next Fri-
day evening, March 2, when the
following program will be presented:

MUSIC.
INVOCATION.

Piano Solo.
"Boots," Anonymous.

T. FITZMAURICE VAIL.
The Day of Precious Penalties,
Marion Hill.

JENNIE ALMIRA FORBES.
Cut Off from the People, Hall Caine.

MUSIC.
PHILIP MERTON BARKER.

MIXED QUARTETTE.
The Fountain of Youth,
Hesekiah Butterworth.

VERNA MAUDE KILGORE.
The Man Without a Country,
Edward Everett Hale.

J. HAROLD YOUNG.
A White Lily, Mary L. Wright.

FLORENCE HELENA MERCIER.
MUSIC.
MIXED QUARTETTE.

The Unknown Speaker, George Lippard.
ERNEST S. HOLMES.

"Country's" Victory, Jesse Sartell.
NEDA FLORENCE RICHARDSON.

Piano Duet.
AWARD OF PRIZES.

The speakers will do their best to
acquit themselves creditably, and it
is hoped that they will be encouraged
by the same large and attentive
audience that has marked these oc-
casions in former years.

The following competent judges
will award the prizes: Mr. R. J.
Everett, East Poland, Maine; Supt.
C. P. Barnes, Norway, Maine; Miss
Blanche Lord, Oxford, Maine.

Tickets now on sale at Boss-
man's drug store, 25 cents and 35
cents.

Report of the Universalist Circle for
January 10, 1906.

Have you heard the song that the child-
ren sing,
How they went one day to the land of
the king?

The king from his palace had wandered
away,
But the children in gladness and free-
dom did stay.

Now listen to me and I will relate,
How the ladies met with a similar fate;
How the Circle convened at "The How-
ard" one day
And lo! like the king, the queen was
away.

For surely the army must be reviewed,
And each flagging memory be renew-
ed.
But soon did we learn it was not a sad
fate,
For hospitably there Mrs. Virgin did
wait.

She set us at ease, and made us content,
And happy and well each moment was
spent;
While dear little Thalia, so full of her
glee,
Made us glad there was childhood so
joyous and free.

The quotations given, were to each one
a clue
That life is better than ever she knew,
And told us all to be content
To count the blessings ready sent.

They also said that love should be
A thing to tell of full and free,
Nor wait till friends are cold and dead
Ere any kindly word be said.

Then Miss Philura's life was read,
And all that she had done and said
By our dear president, was told.
How faith turned all her gray to gold.

Then Susie Edwards took the stand,
And declared the ladies should be
exam'ed
And proved to all beyond a doubt,
That she a school ma'am was cut out.

She first the alphabet did expound,
Then led to subjects more profound,
While all the ladies tried their wits
At giving back the sharpest hits.

No work was done; though plans were
laid
How many things could soon be made.
For pennies then each one was bribed,
And in the book our names inscribed.

And all declared that come next week
With Mrs. Edwards we would meet
And work so busy, no time be lost
While all give attention to Mrs. Frost.

S. R. B., Secretary.

Personal.

With a full appreciation of the
favors extended to me by the people
of Bethel, during a term of nine
years as a member of the Board of
Selectmen, I wish to say that I am
not a candidate for that office at the
coming town meeting.

Clarence E. Barker.
Bethel, Feb. 22, 1906.

HORATIO R. GODWIN.

Died at His Home in Bethel, Feb. 21.

Bethel has lost another of her
highly esteemed citizens in the
death of Mr. Horatio R. Godwin
which occurred at his home Wednes-
day afternoon. Mr. Godwin was
born in Upton, Oxford County, June
29, 1835 and was the son of the late
James and Apphia (Segar) Godwin.

His maternal grandfather resided in
Sugbury, Canada (now Bethel) at
the time of the Indian raid and was
captured by the Indians and re-
mained in captivity several months.

Mr. Godwin received his early
education in the schools of his native
town and assisted his father upon
the farm until of age, when he began
to work out as a farm hand and soon

after established a home of his own,
having married Mary E. Chandler,
daughter of the late Abial Chandler
of Bethel. Three sons were born to
his home, Ernest, Wirt and Chand-
ler the latter but an infant when his
mother died. In 1881 Mr. Godwin
married Mrs. Ida M. Maberry who
brought to the home a little daugh-
ter Minnie, by her former marriage.

Mr. Godwin first settled in his
native town and, the Godwin House
at the head of Lake Umbagog be-
came a pleasant homelike resort for
those seeking rest and refreshment
in the Lake region, and for some
time he was proprietor of Angler's
Retreat also. In 1877 he bought a
broad and fertile farm of about 200
acres on Sunday river and remodel-
ed the farm house and again the
stranger from the city found rest and
health under his roof. Mr. Godwin
was a progressive farmer, a man of
strict integrity, always interested in
all that would tend to the better-
ment of his town and community,
and he will be missed not only by
neighbors and townspeople but by a
large number of summer guests who
have shared the hospitality of his
home and will learn with sincere re-
gret of his death.

He is survived by a widow, three
sons and the daughter who was
taken into his home and heart so
early in life she never knew o her
than his fatherly love, and rarely is
the home life so nearly ideal as in
this where the widow and children
are called to part with a devoted
husband and father. In the months
of illness the brave struggle for
health developed a patience most
touching when the victory was man-
ifestly in favor of the enemy. All
that tender love of his family and
skill of physicians could do proved
unavailing but those who cared for
him were always met with a smile
and over and over he would say
"Why should I not be happy, with
the tender care, the pleasant memory
of the past years and the firm trust
in the future?"

Funeral services were held at the
late home Saturday afternoon.
Presiding Elder Parsons officiating,
in absence of the pastor Rev. Mr.
Schoonover. Miss Jane Gibson sang
a solo and the burial was in the
family lot.

The bereaved family have the
sympathy of a large circle of friends.

The Late H. R. Godwin.



New Department.

So many of my customers have asked me why I did
not put in a line of

FANCY DRY GOODS

and the fact that my store has ample room, and was us-
ed so long for that line of goods I decided to do so.

ON THURSDAY, MAR. 1st,

I shall place on sale a small but carefully se-
lected line of

Ribbons, Ladies' Neckwear, Ladies' and
Children's Hosiery, Jersey Underwear,
Handkerchiefs, Hamburgs. Laces,
Small wares, Etc.

From time to time I shall add to my line
those goods there is a demand for, deeming it
advisable to increase the stock as necessary,
rather than over-stock at first.

My Stock is all New, Fresh, Clean,
Spring Goods, and my Prices
are Right.

By buying for cash I can make a fair profit and still sell at a low price

To offer special inducement to have
the people inspect my new line I have
secured some of the famous

Burr McIntosh Prints

suitable for framing that I will sell for
the ridiculously low price of 10 cents.

These Prints are widely known as works of
art, they are 4x9 and mounted on a high-grade
embossed Ripple Mount 9x14 and enclosed
in a dark folder for protection.

Edward King,
Bethel, Maine.



Cross People

are generally sick people, and
nine times out of ten it's the
stomach that's wrong. If the
system is filled with impurities,
if the digestion is poor, if the
bowels are irregular, it is easy
for disease to get a foothold.
Reinforce and build up your
health by taking



DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

the standard remedy for over three generations. Restores lost appetite,
regulates the bowels, assists digestion, enriches the blood and cures all
those diseases arising from a disordered stomach or liver, such as constipa-
tion, malaria, biliousness, indigestion, loss of appetite, headaches, catarrh
of the stomach and intestines, piles, etc. The Mother's Safeguard in all
the common disorders of childhood.

A few doses given occasionally will guard against
worms, and if present will expel them without fail.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., 111 N. Main St., Auburn, Maine.
Twenty-seven and eighty-five feet in length. For eighteen years I had
been doctoring for Liver, Kidney and Heart trouble and indigestion all of
which disappeared when that woman was slaughtered by True's Elixir. There
is no medicine before the public to-day that can do the work of your Elixir.
The expenditure of \$2.50 for this medicine did for me what many dollars
and years spent in search of relief through other sources failed to do.
Yours very truly,
A. F. BRADY, No. 77 Main St., Foxcroft, Me.

Sold by all dealers, 50c, 50c, \$1.00.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me. Established 1851.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Couldn't Eat— Even Bread Distressed

Groveville, Me., March 20, 1904.
Dear Friends:

Two years ago I was visiting my brother, Mr. Wm. D. Soule, of Strong, Maine. While there I had a very severe attack of indigestion, could not eat even a piece of bread without causing a great deal of distress. My brother was taking "L. F." Bitters at the time and wished me to try them. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle I got relief, could eat anything and began to gain in flesh.

Very truly yours,
MRS. LENA C. HILL.

A normal, healthy digestion is priceless. But the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters has cured hundreds and costs only 35 cents a bottle at all good stores.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Bethel, Maine.
Wormell Stand.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

One Way Second Class Colonist Fares. In effect Feb. 13th, 1906, to April 7th, 1906, as per circular Feb. 7th.

Phoenix, Ariz., by Ash Fork	
Vancouver, B. C.	\$51.25
Victoria, B. C.	
Los Angeles, Cal.	
San Francisco, Cal.	
Sacramento, Cal.	
Portland, Oregon	
Roseburg, Oregon	
Seattle, Wash.	
Tacoma, Wash.	
Roseland, B. C.	\$49.75
Spokane, Wash.	
Billings, Mont.	\$42.25
El Paso, Texas	\$48.25
Butte, Mont.	
Holena, Mont.	\$47.25
Redville, Colo.	

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine. Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.]

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL.

But I have a complete stock of Groceries, Confectionery, FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.
R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

LADIES Dr. Lafranco's Compound

Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator

Superior to other remedies and at high prices. Cures guaranteed. Sufferers used by over 200,000 Women. Price, 25 Cents, drug store or by mail. Testimonials and booklet free. Dr. Lafranco, Philadelphia, Pa.

La Grippe and Pneumonia.

Pneumonia often follows La Grippe but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cures La Grippe, coughs, and prevents Pneumonia and Consumption. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered. Mr. G. Vacher, of 157 Osgood St., Chicago, writes: "My wife had a severe case of grippe three years ago, and it left her with a terrible cough. She tried a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and it cured her cough entirely." Refuse substitutes. The Wiley Pharmacy.

ASTORIA.

The Kind You're Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. H. H.

THANKSGIVING DAY AND JULIAN

By FLORENCE HOLMES BEACH

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

To Sadie, it was a curious Thanksgiving day. She had never before been away from her native land on its happy festival, and indeed had she not looked at the calendar she would never have known that it was Thanksgiving day at all. However, as her father reminded her, she was going to the Thanksgiving day banquet at the Hotel Cecil—the Waldorf-Astoria of London. There if she tried very hard she might even imagine herself back in New York for an hour or two.

All day long she endeavored to lose the memory of that last Thanksgiving day, when to the general rejoicing was added the announcement of her engagement to Julian. How pleased everyone was at the news, but none so proud and happy as herself, though she never would have owned to it.

But even as she remembered she shook her head proudly. No, she would not remember. She never wished to see him again, she told herself.

They were very late in arriving at the Cecil, the carriage had been blocked in Piccadilly Circus. They made their way quickly to the table indicated, and she slipped into her chair. As she did so, she heard a voice at her elbow saying quietly: "This is an unexpected pleasure."

She cast a startled glance at the black-coated man next her. The voice was very familiar. The first glance at his close-cropped black curls and broad shoulders sent the blood rushing to her face. She clutched her napkin desperately, sending the roll within almost bowling into his knees. He caught it adroitly and returned it with a quizzical smile.

She was obliged to say "Thank you," which she tried to do in the most distant manner. The effect, however, was rather lost by her general breathlessness.

"You are rather late," he said, coolly. "I was afraid you were not coming."

"Indeed," she said, icily, regarding a little self-possession, but still unpleasantly conscious of a heightened color. He noticed it and mentally voted it very becoming.

"Yes," he said, "I did not know the honor that was in store for me until I looked at the plan of the tables—clear soup, please—but perhaps you arranged it?"

"No, indeed," she said, indignantly, "we did not know you—we had no idea who would be sitting next to us. One has to take the place that is allotted." She gave a casual glance around the room. "At such places one sits next to strange people. The company is very mixed."

"It is indeed," he said, heartily; "that is why I was so pleased to find kind fate had put me next to—ne paused—"the charming partner I had beside me at last Thanksgiving dinner."

"Perhaps," she replied, "if you knew her feelings you would not be so thankful."

"Ah! he said, helping himself to some turkey, "but at a dinner one is not concerned with feelings, you know, except as to the quality of the dinner. My plan has always been to make the best of my neighbors and to get as much amusement out of them as I can. They in turn may get what amusement they can out of me. A woman is always good at amusing herself with a man."

"I suppose so," she said, with an air of impartiality. "A flirt always has exceptional opportunities for studying such matters. But let us discuss our neighbors—that is the proper thing to do."

"Yes, let's," said he. "We will dismiss the table decorations by calling them tasteful, I think that is the word, although the stickle is obviously cardboard and silver paper. What an awfully pretty girl that is in green!"

"I wasn't aware that you liked girls with ginger hair before, especially in conjunction with a green grass dress."

"Ginger? Oh, no, auburn. Now, at a dance the other night, I made the acquaintance of a woman—we got on rather well together—and she had the most glorious hair you can imagine."

"Who is that woman with the enormous tower of diamonds on her head and a disagreeable expression?" she inquired.

"That," he replied, "curiously enough, is the mother of my auburn-haired divinity of the dance."

"Is that so?" said Sadie. "What a nice mother-in-law she will make."

"Well, now do you know," he replied, with an air of engaging candor, "I am glad to hear you say so. I know your words are always carefully considered and your decisions final. I pay you a very high compliment when I say you are a woman who never changes her mind. Your 'no' is really 'no,' and a man would be rash indeed who asked you to reconsider your decision. It is a treat to know a woman who never does anything hasty or ill-considered."

"I did not know you realized my character so well."

"I had—pardon my reminding you—some opportunities of studying it, opportunities highly esteemed by me. I have diligently laid your lessons to heart."

"You are indeed a satisfactory pupil," she replied. "What is the sum total of the lessons you say you have received, for I was never aware of expecting myself for your benefit."

"You ask what is the sum total of all your teaching? Well, in the outset of his career a man is perhaps too apt to overrate the value of a woman's smile; he thinks that because she singles him out to fetch and carry for her that she really likes him. Perhaps, even she allows him the right to give her a few diamonds set in a band of gold, and perchance at some Thanksgiving dinner he eats his turkey and cranberry sauce by her side—by the by, I don't think this cranberry sauce is up to the mark, do you?—and all the time she is just giving him his preliminary caresses. Then she gives a mighty tug at the reins and pulls him short."

"Possibly," said Sadie, with a suggestion of a tremble in her voice, "he deserved it."

"Yes?" he interrogated, looking at the curly brown lashes that hid the gray eyes bent on the pumpkin pie in her plate. "Perhaps—?"

"She certainly thought—he was in the wrong; she was only waiting for his explanation and—when he offered none—"

"But," he interrupted, "excuse me, you are working on a wrong hypothesis; you forget she did not really love him."

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"But," he interrupted, "excuse me, you are working on a wrong hypothesis; you forget she did not really love him."

"Then why," she cried, her cheeks flaming crimson, "why did she promise to marry him?"

Just then Sadie's ear caught the name of Mr. Julian Abbott from the lips of the toastmaster. She looked up hurriedly just as Julian rose in his seat beside her, saying, in his clear, musical voice: "Mr. Chairman, My Lords, Ladies, ladies and gentlemen: I have been asked to propose the toast of our guests 'The Ladies.' For such a task my only qualification is a very warm regard and admiration for them all."

There was a general laugh. He then proceeded to make what the newspapers the next day called a remarkably brilliant and witty speech. Sadie, momentarily forgetting herself and her shattered affections, leaned back in her chair and listened with a mingled sense of wonder and admiration.

Towards the close the speaker said: "Surely one of the chief charms of a woman is her inconsistency. While we are never sure how a woman will treat us, whether she will smile or whether she will frown or what she will do under any circumstances, then it is that we adore her. She is not a problem in Euclid to be solved by mathematics; she is x—the unknown quantity, charming in her vagaries, bewitching in her variations. I ask you, cow, gentlemen, to charge your glasses and drink to 'The Ladies.'"

Amid many cheers and much applause the toast was drunk.

Sadie turned to him, her eyes shining: "That was splendid," she said; "I congratulate you."

He gave her a curious inscrutable look, which somehow gave her a new feeling of shyness. "Thank you," he said.

When the last toast had been drunk the company began to move away from the tables.

"I think," Sadie said to her father, "we ought to be going."

She slowly pushed back her chair, and took up her fan and gloves. The clation had died out of her eyes, and she looked very tired.

She followed her father down the room into the vestibule. There was a large crowd there and she had to fight her way through. In the crush she had lost sight of her father. A man carelessly stepping backwards cannoned into her. Before the man could apologize a long black arm shot out from behind and pushed him aside.

"I think you had better take my arm," said Julian.

Just then a woman's voice hailed him. "Ah! Mr. Abbott, I've been waiting to see you. I saw you at the table, but you didn't see me. My! that was a bully speech you made."

The speaker, a stout, good-natured-looking woman, pushed her way up to the pair, and shook hands very heartily with Julian.

"I didn't know you were in England," she continued; "we've been away from New York for the last year and more. It's real nice to see you again. Ah! I know who this young lady is," turning to Sadie; "my sister wrote out and told me all about your engagement at the time it was announced. Why, let me see; that must be about a year ago—last Thanksgiving day, I declare, and I've always wanted to congratulate you."

She seized Sadie's hand. "My dear," she said, in a loud whisper, "you must be very proud of him after that speech he made."

She paused for breath, and to Sadie's relief Julian came to the rescue. He laid his hand upon hers as it rested on his arm.

"Yes, Mrs. Smith, this is my fiancée. I am glad you have met."

"I wish you every joy. When are you going to be married?" asked Mrs. Smith.

"Very soon," said Julian, calmly; "in a few weeks' time, I hope. Sadie, don't forget to send Mrs. Smith some wedding cake. But come, dear, your father will be getting impatient."

Pursued by a torrent of words from Mrs. Smith, they succeeded in getting near the doorway.

"Sadie," said Julian, holding her arm tightly, "it's too late to retract now; you didn't speak in time."

"No," said Sadie, no longer tired-looking. "I didn't want to. Here is the carriage, won't you come back with us?" She laughed happily. "You know," she said, softly, "father always goes to sleep on the way home, and I have something to say to you."

Who are the two brothers that live on the opposite sides of the road, yet never see each other?—Your eyes.

ECONOMIC STOCK FEEDING

A Timely Discussion of Wise and Unwise Methods of Live Stock Raising.

The economic feeding of live stock does not mean the putting of animals upon a starvation ration in order to save feed, or to make a certain supply of feed reach over a specified time. Economy in feed means a saving of feed from loss or extravagant use. The turning of stock into meadows and where they have access to hay stacks is a waste of feed, and therefore a violation of system and economical methods in handling live stock. The shoveling of corn out into muddy yards for the hogs to gather up is not an observance of economy; it is a waste of feed and a damage to the health of the swine.

All grains and feed products of all kinds that are produced on the farm or brought onto it as commercial feeds have a feed value, and should be turned to some account in maintaining the farm stock. The economy of feed and feed products on the farm is the great source of profit in farming. It matters not how much is produced on the farm, if it is not harvested and properly taken care of to save it from loss and damage, the farm industry will suffer and farming will be pronounced a failure on such farms.

The economical management of what is produced on the farm has as great a bearing on profit as the growing of the crop. The study of live stock requirements is a necessity. Every farmer and handler of live stock should know, as nearly as can be, what the requirements are of the various kinds of feeds. This can be had by instruction and practical work among the farm animals.

It is folly of the worst kind to starve off during the winter months the flesh that has been put on during the grass season. Yet we see the extravagant practice going on all around us. This is probably more in evidence in the strictly grazing districts, where great gains are made during the summer months. As much as 300 pounds is often boasted of as the gain on an animal during the grazing season, and this is largely lost the following winter by being starved off, as a result of requiring the animal to rustle for a living on bare prairie.

It matters not what plan is adopted or permitted to go into use in the wintering of animals that results in the starving off of flesh, it is poor economy from a feed standpoint, declares the Twentieth Century Farmer. It has been ascertained that the greatest profit in live stock growing is in the rapid development of the animal; the more rapidly the young thing is pushed forward into a fully matured beast the greater the profit. It would be folly to attempt to disprove this statement, so in its support. The starving process that commences with the decline of pasture feed in the fall season and is now going on all over the stock raising district will mean the destroying of millions of dollars in live stock value, if the theory of constant growth and development is to be accepted.

It is economic feeding to give all animals liberally of such feeds as are available during the cold and stormy weather, whether on ranch or farm. It will be economy to run such stock as cannot be fully supplied with winter feed. The economic feeding of stock can never be traced to starvation methods, not in a single instance has this been attended with other than loss and financial ruin. Economic feeding means feeding without waste or loss of either feed or animals.

SHEEP FEED RACK.
Arrangement Which One Sheep-Raiser Finds Convenient and Economical.

I have used this rack and it serves the purpose better than anything I have ever seen, says a correspondent of the Farm and Home. The interior rack of light 2-in strips is removable, so that the whole may be cleaned out. The bottom of the rack is a tight box, in which grain can be fed and at the same time hay can be placed in the rack above. This prevents the hay from falling down upon

the grain and being pulled out by the sheep, as is often the case in plain box troughs.

Comparatively little feed is lost in using this rack. It may be made of any desired length, but 12 to 15 ft. is best, as it can be handled more easily. Sheep or lambs cannot get up into the rack and consequently it is easily kept clean.

Hogs and Tuberculosis.
The attention of Wisconsin dairymen has been called to the fact that it is possible for hogs to contract tuberculosis from drinking skim milk or buttermilk after cows affected with this disease. For this reason it is very important that every creamery put an apparatus for pasteurizing buttermilk. This will give the disease a heavy setback and prevent its spread in many cases.

Curry the Hogs.
Did you ever think about currying your hogs? It is a good plan. It keeps them clean, makes the skin healthy, and keeps them gentle. Even the hogs, that is a desirable quality.

Can Do It All.
"Mrs. Peck is studying ventriloquism."

"What on earth has she taken that up for?"

"I don't know exactly. Her husband told me he thought her idea was to be able to make him keep utterly silent and do all his talking back herself."—Judge.

Frightfully Burned.
Chas. W. Moore, a machinist, of Ford City, Pa., had his hand frightfully burned in an electrical furnace. He applied Backlen's Arnica Salve with the usual result: "a quick and perfect cure." Greatest healer on earth for Burns, Wounds, Sores, Eczema and Piles. 25c at The Wiley Pharmacy.

The New Congressman.
He dreamed of how he would orate and found these musings pleasant; But the only speech he's made to date We quote verbatim: "Present."

Failed.
All efforts have failed to find a better remedy for coughs, colds and lung troubles than Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. J. N. Patterson, Nashua, Iowa, writes: "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least half a dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." The Wiley Pharmacy.

Had Forgotten It.
Friend—I hear that you have broken your engagement with Dr. Warmheart. Miss De Gush—?

Friend—Why, yes. I am told that you had a violent quarrel in the conservatory half an hour ago, and you told him never to speak to you again. Miss De Gush—Oh, we've made up since then.—N. Y. Weekly.

Timely and Valuable Suggestions.
Many people, especially women who lead closely confined domestic lives, suffer from what in general terms is called "nervousness." Among all forms of treatment none has even approached in success the intelligent use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., which promotes an easy and natural action of the digestive organs and imparts tone to the nervous system.

The Real Thing.
"I like realistic novels," said Nordy.

"I don't," said Butts. "Life is realistic enough for me."—Chicago Sun.

Backache, "The Blues"

Both Symptoms of Organic Derangement
Women—Thousands of Sufferers Find Relief



How often do we hear women say: "It seems as though my back would break," or "Don't speak to me, I am all out of sorts?" These significant remarks prove that the system requires attention.

Backache and "the blues" are direct symptoms of an inward trouble which will sooner or later declare itself. It may be caused by diseased kidneys or some derangement of the organs. Nature requires assistance and at once, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound instantly asserts its curative powers in all those peculiar ailments of women. It has been the standby of intelligent American women for twenty years, and the best judges agree that it is the most universally successful remedy for woman's ills known to medicine.

Read the convincing testimonials of Mrs. J. G. Holmes, of Larimore, North Dakota, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I have suffered everything with backache and female trouble—I let the trouble run on until my system was in such a condition that I was unable to be about, and then it was I commenced to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If I had only known how much suffering I would have saved myself by taking it months sooner—for a few weeks' treatment made me well and strong. My backaches and headaches are all gone and I suffer no pain at my monthly periods, whereas before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered intense pain."

Mrs. Emma Cotrelly, 109 East 12th Street, New York City, writes:

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When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful periods, weakness, displacements or ulcerations, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the female organs, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. No other medicine in the world has received this widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse to buy any substitute.

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.
Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham, the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, her assistant before her decease, and for twenty-five years since her advice has been freely and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it. Her advice and medicine have restored to health innumerable women. Address, Lynn, Mass.

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"The Blues"

Organic Derangement in
of Sufferers Find Relief



Emma Cotrely

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Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

An Idea.

Critick—Did you ever notice how artists always depict Cupid without any other even in winter scenes? I often wonder why.

Newlywed (dreamily)—I suppose it's show how almost impossible it is for love to grow cold.—Philadelphia Press.

Appreciative.

"I am afraid you are one of those people who look down on toil."
"Not at all," answered the luxurious youth. "My great-grandfather worked hard and invested his money, and we are quite pleased with him for doing so."—Tit-Bits.

Who Can?

"But my daughter knows nothing about housekeeping! Why, she could manage her servants."
"Can your wife manage the servants?"
"Why—no, by jingo! she can't!"—Houston Post.

Limited Clairvoyance.

Miss Passey—A fortune-teller told me where I shall find my future husband.
Mrs. Situate—Goodness! give me an address at once. Perhaps she did tell me where my present one is.—Judge.

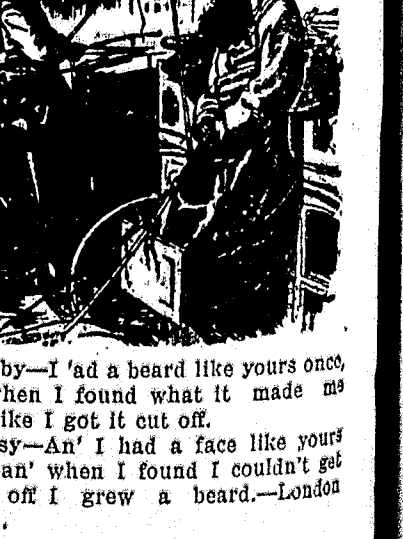
Force of Habit.

That Mrs. Parvau insists on seeing everything before her, dare say. You know, before her band got rich quick in the Alaska fields, she used to be a janitress."—Baltimore American.

Words and Thoughts.

In every patriotic band, you'll meet the cautious elf, who talks about his country and who thinks about himself.
—Washington Star.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.



The Real Thing.

like realistic novels," said "Don't," said Butts. "Life is really enough for me."—Chicago Sun.

Consumption

There is no specific for consumption. Fresh air, exercise, nourishing food and Scott's Emulsion will come pretty near curing it, if there is anything to build on. Millions of people throughout the world are living and in good health on one lung.

From time immemorial the doctors prescribed cod liver oil for consumption. Of course the patient could not take it in its old form, hence it did very little good. They can take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and tolerate it for a long time. There is no oil, not excepting butter, so easily digested and absorbed by the system as cod liver oil in the form of Scott's Emulsion; and that is the reason it is so helpful in consumption where its use must be continuous.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that the picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne
Chemists
409 Pearl Street
New York

See and get all druggists

CONCERNING BIG FORTUNES

Those Legitimately Won and Benevolently Used Are Favorably Regarded.

A good big fortune is an interesting phenomenon, and a very interesting factor in civilization. I should be sorry to see big fortunes go so much out of fashion that nobody would any longer care to heap one up, writes Edward S. Martin, in Atlantic. If nobody built palaces, and made a market for the larger sizes of diamonds and the best pictures, and navigated the sea in big yachts and the land in automobiles 50 feet long—if nobody, so to speak, had money to throw at birds, and threw it, life would not be nearly so lively and decorative as it is. I had almost rather, if I were quit of all personal responsibility about it, than that some people hogged great fortunes than that there should be none. And I had a great deal rather that a due provision of big fortunes should be acquired in fit ways by fit men. Few of us, I think, object to big fortunes per se. We don't want too great a proportion of the national wealth to get into too few hands as has happened already, and is happening more and more. We don't want outlaws, or the breach of them to give an unfair advantage to the very rich who want to be richer, at the cost of the poor. But to fortunes legitimately won by men fit to win them, and who merely levy a lawful tribute on benefits conferred on the community, we have no objection at all. Such fortunes are the signs of general prosperity. We like to see them grow, and admire the spending of them in the same spirit in which we admire the lavish diffusion of sunshine. There is no objection to riches, then, provided the right men gather them in the right ways.

All old time Cough Syrups bind the bowels. This is wrong. A new idea was advanced two years ago in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy acts on the mucous membranes of the throat and lungs and loosens the bowels at the same time. It expels all cold from the system. It clears the throat, strengthens the mucous membranes, relieves coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy.

A Quiet Man's Advantage.
The man who thinks before he speaks may not often be heard. But there will be few times when he will have to break his word.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Long Time.
Debutante—And did you live long with your first husband?
Chicago Matron—Yes, indeed, dearie—a long time. We came home from our wedding-trip together.—Judge.

Have you been betrayed by promises of quacks, swallowed pills and bottled medicine without results except a damaged stomach. To those we offer Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. The Wiley Pharmacy.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup

PEOPLE IN PASSING.

Col. William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") has been officially appointed instructor to the balloon companies of the naval engineers at Aldershot, England.

William Latour, a photographer of Joplin, Mo., is believed to be the only survivor of the troupe which played with Wilkes Booth just previous to the assassination of Lincoln. Mr. Latour cherishes a programme of Booth's last appearance in St. Louis.

The late Charles T. Yerkes was a gold miner in his youth, having been sent by his father to manage what was known as the Dodge mine at Lisbon, N. H. It is said that \$65,000 worth of gold was mined there, but the cost of operation was twice the value of the product.

Peter Larson, of Montana, is doubtless the richest Scandinavian in America. Out in Montana they say he is the richest man in the northwest next to Senator W. A. Clark. The most modest estimate of his fortune is \$5,000,000, while many men in position to judge say that it will approach \$25,000,000.

Capt. Herbert Winslow, U. S. N., son of Rear Admiral John Anson Winslow, who, as commander of the Kearsarge, sank the confederate cruiser Alabama off Cherbourg in 1864 and died in Boston in 1873, has just been detached from the Charleston and is now in command of the new battleship Kearsarge.

Squire Richard Van Winkle, a resident of Bergen county, New Jersey, celebrated his ninetieth birthday lately by having his photograph taken for the first time. He wore the suit of clothes and the tall hat which he bought for his second marriage 40 years ago. Mr. Van Winkle's ancestors came from Holland in 1635 and settled in Bergen county.

Capt. Peter J. Fraser, of the steamship Bermudian, has made the trip a distance of 1,400 miles—between New York and Bermuda 507 times. His total mileage by sea alone foots up to 733,600 miles, which would equal in distance about 29 trips around the world, or nearly two trips to the moon and back again, if such journeys could be taken.

EDUCATIONAL ITEMS.

A chair of Japanese history has been established at Notre Dame university.

It is said that last year the salaries of 24,000 elementary school-teachers in Ohio averaged 72 cents a day.

The London Graphic suggests that the British educational authorities set up phonographs with a "standard accent" in all the schools of the empire.

English educational and sanitary authorities are discussing the advisability of substituting cheap paper and pencils for slates in schools. The Lancet is strongly in favor of paper and pencils.

Dr. Alice H. Luce, who graduated from a Maine high school in 1880 and later from Wellesley, is at the head of a school in Berlin for the higher education of American young women. She got her degree of doctor of philosophy at Heidelberg, and before going to Berlin was dean of the women's department at Oberlin.

Dr. M. V. O'Shea, of Wisconsin university, created a sensation by saying in an address to the county teachers institute, at Seattle, the other day: "There ought to be just as many men as women in the schools. How much more would the children be benefited if they came in contact more with strong, vigorous men? I think this is the crying need of education today. The profession is too much monopolized by women."

Miss Olive Jones has established in the heart of New York's swarming East side a school for backward children. The children in each class will be of practically the same age, and will have equal opportunities to learn. Miss Jones hopes that one of the great causes of truancy will be remedied in her school, children who have for any reason got behind their mates and have to join classes with the little fellows are made fun of, and to avoid this ridicule those backward big ones play truant.

LITERARY LIGHTS.

Every line of Mrs. and Mr. Williamson's novel, "My Friend the Chauffeur," was written out of doors at their delightful home in the south of France.

Israel Zangwill has now taken up boxing and is said to be fast developing into an expert. He was advised to learn the art by his physician, who thought he needed the exercise.

Prof. John Bassett Moore, one of the most popular members of the faculty of Columbia university, has written the only history and digest of international arbitration in existence.

Gilbert Watson, the travel writer, began a novel when he was 11 years old. He has not finished it yet and probably never will complete that particular narrative. But he has been twice around the world and has seen most countries intimately.

Among Boston's notable visitors is Mrs. Jessamy Hart Steele, daughter of the late Bret Harte. She is giving drawing room readings from her father's books and following the London fashion of impersonating the supposed speaker as closely as possible.

A significant parallel may be drawn between the work of the two peasant writers recently brought into prominence—Maxim Gorky and Peter Rosegger. Both are children of ignorant parents, to whom education was a self-accomplished task and literary genius an inherent quality rather than a developed faculty.

Bothered After Dark.

"But you are not always bothered with poor light, are you?" inquired the complaint clerk at the gas office.

"Oh, no, not always," replied the quiet citizen.

"Ah, I thought so; it's only at certain times that you notice it, eh?"

"Yes; only after dark."—Tit Bits.

Impression of Egypt.

"And you say," said the political boss, who had been retired, and, therefore, found leisure for travel, "that these mighty pyramids were built by some ancient government?"

"That is the supposition."

"Great Scott! What a chance for graft."

Love and Eyes.

"Oh, I'm just in love with football, father!" said the young man, coming into the home with a bandaged eye.

"Well, my son, you are not the first man to get a black eye after he has got in love," replied the father, feelingly.—Yonkers Statesman.

Knew Him.

"Are you very well acquainted with him?"

"Quite well."

"How well?"

"Well, I know him well enough to refuse to lend him money."—Houston Post.

Sweet.

There was a young woman in Berne whose expression, forbidding and stern, relaxed quite a bit when a local quack said she didn't need sugar in her tea.

HAD A SWEET TOOTH.



She—Call off your dog, sir. He is going to bite me.
He—No wonder, fair maid; he hath a very sweet tooth.

A Method.

We're sure to make mistakes at best; I know that I have made a lot. I'll loudly criticize the rest. In hope that mine will be forgot.
—Washington Star.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1905.

A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

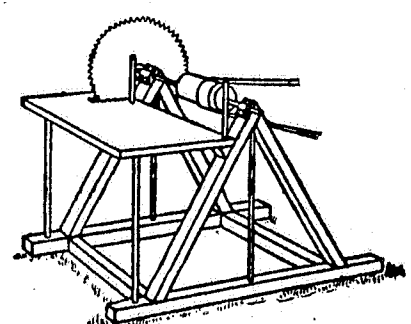
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A SAWING MACHINE.

How the Farmer Can Easily Construct One to Cut Up His Stove Wood.

I built this saw to cut a year's supply of wood when I found that running a buck saw was not easy work, explains a writer in the Farm and Home. I made the frame of good hardwood and had a blacksmith make the brace rods and bought a 1 1/2



HOME-MADE POWER SAW.

In steel shaft, 4 ft. long for \$1. I had a machinist turn it down and put on collar for saw belt and also cut threads for a nut to attach saw. This cost \$2.50. From an old thresherman I secured a pair of boxes and also 16 ft. of old belting, and out of a junk pile took a 6 in. pulley for the belt at a total cost of \$5.50.

I bought a 30 in. saw for \$3.50 from a firm advertising in F. and H., and when complete I ran the saw with an old eight-horse power, which cost \$25. I then took a partner and we got 75¢ per hour for cutting wood. I cut my own supply in a short while and later was able to cut considerable wood for my neighbors.

Require Attention.

Pastures and meadows require as much attention as cultivated fields to keep them from running out. Yearly reseeding of the bare places is necessary, also the clover and timothy will give way to less desirable grasses.

Breeding ewes will need some grain now, if best results are expected. Feed some bran as lambing time approaches.

RELATED OF ROYALTY.

The duke of Abruzzi is reported to be organizing an expedition to explore Central Africa.

The kaiser already has six autos, and now has ordered seven more in one lot. Meanwhile his horses are eating their heads off in the stable.

Lord Elgin claims to be the direct descendant of the male line of King Robert the Bruce, whose sword and helmet are kept at Broomhall. He is a godson of Queen Victoria.

Baron Pronay, a millionaire member of the Hungarian upper-house, has promised to give away his entire fortune, except about \$375 a year each for his wife and daughter, to recompense officials who are dismissed for refusing to pay the taxes collected into the government treasury.

The earl of Lytton will try the experiment of giving his tenants an opportunity to live on their own freehold land and with that object he has sold at auction 107 plots on his Knebworth estate on easy terms. Knebworth has been the home of the Lyttons since the time of Henry VII.

Baron Alphonse De Rothschild gave legacies to 119 men and women who have done things to benefit the world in one way or another. These people have now got together at Paris and published a book of eulogies on the dead banker. In token of his generous patronage of the arts they also wish to put up a monument to him in the French capital.

The duchess of Sutherland, who has recently had a play produced on the London stage, is an author as well as a dramatist. She began early with a book on "How I Spent My Twentieth Year." Since then she has written one or two novels and some short stories, and has contributed various articles to the discussion of social questions, in which she is much interested.

Grand Duchess Marie of Russia is the only daughter of Grand Duke Paul, brother of the late Grand Duke Sergius. The former was banished from Russia after his second marriage, which was regarded as a disgrace, and his little daughter became the ward of Grand Duke Sergius, who, it will be remembered, was assassinated some months ago. The youthful grand duchess is only 15, very pretty and sweet looking, and she is generally designated the Cinderella of Russian princesses.

LEARNED OF LITTERATEURS.

The manuscript of Swinburne's "First Book of Ballads" has been sold for \$1,000.

M. Rostand is said to have declined an offer of \$20,000 for a single magazine publication of his new play, "Chanticleer." He believes he can get a larger amount from the play in book form.

Now that the late William Sharp turns out to have been "Fiona Macleod," the description of the latter in England's "Who's Who" is rather amusing. It says: "Macleod, Miss Fiona, author." Then it gives a list of her publications, and adds: "Recreation: Sailing, hill walks, listening. Address, care Chapman & Hall, London."

Emil Zerkowicz, the noted Hungarian author, who has been commissioned as special envoy by his government with the purpose of establishing important commercial relations between that country and this, recently arrived in New York. He has a boy named George Washington Zerkowicz, who was born on February 22, 1903.

When Henri Rochefort first published his *Lanterne*, once a week, his articles were eagerly read all over Europe. To-day his ratings are little heeded even by his followers. One of his admirers has recently done some figuring. For nearly half a century Rochefort has written nearly every day a newspaper article. These articles if reprinted in book form would make a library of at least 300 volumes.

Opie Reed is very superstitious. While on a reading tour with Ben King, the poet died suddenly at Bowling Green on the night he recited "If I Should Die To-night." Commenting on the incident, Reed said: "There was a curious chain of circumstances that night. It was the 13th of the month, it was the 13th town of our tour, 13 sat down to the table with us at supper, and 13 dorkies, thinking that Ben and I were going to give a minstrel show, sat in the front row of the balcony."

AN ACTOR'S ADVICE.

Be nice to your dresser. Some day you may be playing in his support.

The chorus girl of whom we hear so much as a chorus girl doesn't become a star.

Every actor who makes a hit is a great actor. Every actor who fails has a bad part.

There is any amount of art about Ibsen's plays—but they don't pay actors' board bills.

The most difficult thing about getting into the spot light is edging the other fellow out.

The theatrical manager usually is looked upon as a brute. The fact remains that he is the fellow who pays the salaries.

TARTARIC TRUTHS.

The rest cure becomes a habit with some people.

Even in blue blood you will often find a streak of yellow.

The average man is perfectly willing to make a fool of himself if it will please some woman.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Casey—Phwat's a garage?

Reilly—Sure, it's wan o' thim horseless livery stables.

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscle ache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

Wigg—He doesn't know a good thing when he sees it.
Wagg—Of course not. He's a critic.

Just a little Kodol after meals will relieve that fullness, belching, gas on the stomach, and all other symptoms of indigestion. Kodol digests what you eat, and enables the stomach and digestive organs to perform their functions naturally. DW

"So you and he are related by marriage?" "Yes, in a way. My first husband is married to his second wife."

A man who once had rough, horny hands made them soft and smooth with Witch Hazel Salve, but he used the genuine—that bearing the name "E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago." For sores, boils, cuts, burns, bruises, etc., it has no equal, and affords almost immediate relief from blind, bleeding, itching, and protruding Piles. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy. DW

"Where are you going?" "South." "What for?" "Rheumatism." "Geel! Can't you get enough of it here?"

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

Citiman—Do they keep a servant girl? Subbubs—Oh! Certainly not. But as soon as one leaves they engage another.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulents will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your dealer for them. 25 cents.

Good looks bring happiness. Friends care more for us when we meet them with a clean, smiling face, bright eyes sparkling with health, which comes by taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35 cents. The Wiley Pharmacy.

Methuselah was all right, you bet. For a good old soul was he. They say he would be living yet. Had he taken Rocky Mountain Tea. The Wiley Pharmacy.

Smith (who has been abroad)—Is young Huggins still paying attention to your daughter? Jones—No; they are married now.

They never gripe or sicken, but cleanse and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. This is the universal verdict of the many thousands who use DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These famous little pills relieve headache, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, torpid liver, sallow complexion, etc. Try Little Early Risers. DW

First Artist—But you love art for its own sake? Second Artist—Why, yes. I'm coming to the conclusion that that's all there is in it.

One Minute Cough Cure contains not an atom of any harmful drug, and it has been curing coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough so long that it has proven itself to be a tried and true friend to the many who use it. No need to fear of your child choking from croup with One Minute Cough Cure—handy. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy. DW

"So many prominent men are reported to be ill. What do you suppose is the matter with them?" "Probably suffering from exposure."

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Complete.
"What are your qualifications for an office boy?"

"Well, sir, I can do anything from filling inkstands to attending directors' meetings."—Life.

Not Dangerous.
Yeast—Here are some verses my 12-year-old boy wrote.

Crimsonbeak—Oh, I wouldn't worry over that. He'll very likely outgrow it.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Relief.

Stewdeus—I hear that you had a rough voyage coming over.

Miss Hill—Oh, frightfully so! It was such a relief to set foot once more on vice versa!—Judge.

During the Spanking.

The Parent—"anny, this hurts me more than it does you."

The Child—"No it don't, neither. You've got a glove on, dur! it all!"—Cleveland Leader.

So Different.

She—Can you understand the parrot next door to us?

He—Oh, yes; it never talks with the mouth filled with halplins.—Yonkers

The Bethel News

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If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 28, 1905.

Candidate for Senator.

H. H. Hastings, Esq., of Bethel, authorizes the News to say that he is a candidate for the Senatorship of Oxford county for the coming term.

Mr. Hastings was a member of the House during the last session and showed the citizens of Maine that he is made of the right stuff to represent the people and convinced the ring that he is "agin" it first, last, and all the time. None of the political bosses did his thinking, talking or voting, consequently they do not like him any more and will pull every one of their numerous strings to defeat his candidacy in the coming contest. Nevertheless he will enter the field fully conscious of their strength and avowedly opposed to their political principles.

Oxford county has but one senator and that one should be a man of intelligence, a man who has the interests of the county and the people at heart and one who is strong enough and manly enough to stand for the rights of the many against the dictates and demands of the few. That Mr. Hastings is that man none who know him will deny, but rather the good people of his party, who like to see honesty in politics and office holders whom they can trust will rally to his support and unless we judge amiss a victory will be his.

HOW KINGS HAVE DIED.

Henry I. of gluttony.
Edward VI. of a decline.
Charles I. on the scaffold.
Richard III. was killed in battle.
George III. as he lived—a madman.
Henry VIII. of carbuncles, fat and fury.

George IV. of gluttony and drunkenness.

Henry VII. wasted away, as a miser ought.

James I. of drinking and the effects of vice.

Charles II. suddenly, it is said, of apoplexy.

William Rufus died the death of the poor stag which he hunted.

Edward V. was strangled in the Tower by his uncle, Richard III.

Henry II. of a broken heart, occasioned by the bad conduct of his children.

William III. of consumptive habits of body, and from the stumbling of his horse.

George I. from drunkenness, which his physicians politely called an apoplectic fit.

Edward III. of dotage, and Richard II. of starvation, the very reverse of George IV.

Henry VI. in prison, by means known then only to the jailer, and now known only in Heaven.

William the Conqueror from enormous fat, from drink and from the violence of his passions.

George II. died of a rupture of the heart, which the periodicals of that day termed a visitation of God.

Richard Coeur de Lion, like an animal from which his heart was named, died by an arrow from an archer.

Henry IV. is said to have died of "fits caused by meanness," and uncleanliness in palaces in those times was a very common complaint.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our deepest gratitude for all the kindness shown by word or deed through the sickness and death of our beloved husband and father. To Miss Gibson for her sweet singing, and to Rev. Mr. Parsons for his words of comfort and sympathy, also for the beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Ida Mae Godwin
AND FAMILY.

SUMMARY OF TOWN REPORTS.

The Bethel report is in the hands of the citizens and shows that the affairs of the town have been well managed during the past year. The excess of the town's liabilities over its resources has been reduced \$2,562.71. Although nothing was raised at the annual town meeting to pay on the town debt and interest, yet over \$2,000 has been paid. This was taken from the contingent fund and yet the balance in said fund has been increased about \$250.

The valuation of the property has been increased about \$20,000. This increase is mostly on personal property and \$13,000 of it is on Bethel National Bank stock, the amount which had been paid in by the stockholders at the time the taxes were assessed. By this increase in property and a slight reduction on assessments the rate of taxation was reduced 2 mills on a dollar. The total expense of the poor was \$1,373.15 against \$1,081.18 the previous year.

An excellent piece of work has been done on the state road at an expense of \$415.48, \$200 of which has been paid by the state. It has taken about \$900 worth more liquor to keep us all hale and hearty than it did the preceding year, sales amounting to \$2,500 in place of \$1,635.64 in 1904. The Board of Health report a year free from contagious disease and the schools show a year of marked efficiency, with a cost of \$4,015.72. Aside from the usual articles, Art. 19 is with reference to the building of a new schoolhouse between Locke's mills and E. Bethel; Art. 27, with reference to the acceptance of a deed of land for a street between Vernon and Chapman streets, in Bethel village; Art. 28, with reference to the repair of sidewalks at Bethel and West Bethel; and Art. 31, with reference to grading Capen Hill and covering sand a Middle Intervale.

TOWN OF NEWRY.

Newry's report shows a total valuation of \$124,018.00 an increase of about \$2,000. The total assessment was \$2,372.25, a decrease of nearly \$300 from last year which shows a corresponding decrease of 3 mills in the rate of taxation. The rate being 17 mills. The expense for the poor amounted to \$20, against nothing the previous year. The schools cost \$884.50; the highways \$785.50 and miscellaneous expenses \$266.73. The total resources are \$2,722.92, and the liabilities \$1,712.09, showing a balance in favor of the town of \$1,010.83.

TOWN OF GILEAD.

Gilead shows a total valuation of \$119,357; a total assessment of \$2,007.24; rate of taxation .0155, and number of polls 63. The expense of schools was \$428; the expense of the poor, \$124.08; expense of highways \$372.30; expense on Wild River bridge \$331.48; expense on suspension bridge \$38.66, and miscellaneous expenses \$274.13. The resources are \$1,495.51; the liabilities \$1,485.17, leaving a balance in favor of the town of \$10.34. The town warrant contains an article to provide for the repair of the suspension bridge or to put in a steel bridge.

TOWN OF UPTON.

Upton shows a valuation of \$10,236.00, an increase of \$8,000. The total assessment for 1905 was \$1,780.92, and the rate of taxation was 13 mills. The schools cost \$698.70, highways \$833.79. The poor cost \$263.58. This is the sum of two accounts which it is expected will belong to the state to pay so that the town's expense will be nothing, as in the previous year. The financial standing shows resources of \$1,679.90 and liabilities of \$1,474.08, leaving a balance in favor of the town of 205.82, a gain of \$218.69 from last year.

TOWN OF STONEHAM.

The total valuation of property is \$103,839; the total assessment \$2,134.86; the rate of taxation 18 mills and the number of polls 112. The total cost of schools was \$551.35 and for poor \$156.77. \$500 was raised and expended on the state road, and \$700 for highway. The total resources are \$1,481.53, and the liabilities are \$590.31, leaving a balance in favor of the town of \$891.22 against \$717.51 a year ago.

MYSTERIOUS CASE.

Solved by Persistent efforts of
Robert C. Foster.

The law firm of Foster & Foster of this city has made good progress in the solution of a mystery which bids fair to result in Portland heirs of John Stinson, of San Francisco, recovering a considerable fortune. Mr. Stinson will be remembered by many in this city as for many years previous to 1897 he each year visited relatives here. Since that time nothing had been heard of him by Mrs. Connor, an only sister, who resides at 53 Sheridan street in this city, until the startling announcement was made by Robert C. Foster, junior member of Foster & Foster, that he had discovered facts proving beyond a doubt that Stinson was murdered and that his body was found in Stow Lake, Golden Gate Park, Sept. 6, 1898.

So far as relatives in this city know Stinson had a fortune in the neighborhood of \$500,000, consisting of mining property, bonds, etc. He struck it rich in '49 when he went west to pursue mining operations. All his valuable papers, as well as his will were supposed to be in a safe deposit vault in the Union Trust Co. at San Francisco. After seven years had passed without hearing from Mr. Stinson, Mrs. Connor and her daughter took measures to investigate his disappearance and recover property which he had often intimated would be theirs after his death.

Robert C. Foster, a bright young lawyer of this city, was at once dispatched to San Francisco, and has been working on the case for some time, with the result that at the present time a solution of the mystery seems probable. The picture of the person found dead at Stow Lake has been identified and various articles of clothing etc., prove beyond a doubt that Stinson was that man. Mr. Foster, with the San Francisco attorneys, has ferreted out facts which go to prove that the man was foully dealt with and detectives are now at work on the case with a good prospect that the responsible parties will be run down. After quite a legal battle permission was given Mr. Foster to open the safe deposit vault in the Union Trust Co., but nothing of value was found. This adds to the mystery and makes the problem even more difficult than at first suspected. However, the case is now well in hand and through the persistent efforts of Mr. Foster the Portland heirs expect to come into possession of what rightfully belongs to them.

Argds.

Flinch Party.

There will be a Flinch party as previously announced, tomorrow night at the usual place. The programme will consist of reading by Miss Ethel Richardson, and a solo by Mrs. E. S. Kilborn. It is hoped that a full attendance may be had.

Notice.

To any who desire lessons in instrumental music I would say that I will be in Bethel Tuesday and Wednesday of each week and can accommodate a few more pupils.

3W41 Mrs. Geo. I. Burnham.

Off with the Old.

"Will you marry me?"
"This is so sudden. You must give me time."
"To consider?"
"No. To break off my other engagements."—Cleveland Leader.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

Cosmopolitan Organizations.

The cosmopolitan character of all sorts of organizations in the United States is constantly brought to light, says Youth's Companion. Of the 11 men who composed the association football team of one of the great colleges during the season just closed, only one was an American. There were two Dutchmen—real Dutchmen, from Holland—one Englishman, one Scotchman, a Boer from South Africa, a Filipino, a Bulgarian, a Peruvian, and two players from Argentina. The Bulgarian seems to have been foreordained to football. His name is Dragoshinoff.

Costermonger's Parson.

Rev. "Tom" Collins, well known in the East End of London as the costermonger's parson, is enormously popular with the people among whom he labors. Nothing pleases him better than to chat with a lot of workmen on sporting matters, regarding which he is an expert writer. Sometimes on Sunday afternoons he addresses his hearers in his shirt sleeves while the men sit and smoke comfortably. Indeed, Mr. Collins on occasion joins them in enjoying the weed.

Novel Medical Treatment.

In a London hospital a wave siren is used to test what sounds a deaf person hears. When once it is discovered that a certain note is not heard or only heard indistinctly a tuning fork of this note is selected, and an attempt is made to stimulate the muscle and to arouse the nerve. If the tuning fork is not sufficient, the sound is increased by means of a resonator.

Wholesale Libel.

A curious case of wholesale libel is on in Paris. A newspaper of that city told of a certain gallant adventure in which it was alleged that a parish priest, unnamed, had figured. There are 66 parish priests in Paris, and all have instituted slander suits, each with the object of vindicating himself. Each asks \$200 damages.

Japan's Monopolies.

The Japanese government to-day controls many of the important monopolies. A large percentage of the railroads, the telegraph and telephone lines, the salt works, the tobacco monopoly and the camphor production are directly under the control of the government.

Unbreakable Will.

Belgian courts have upheld the will which a man named Devie, who hanged himself in Ardenne, scratched on a piece of rusty iron with a nail. He left \$60 for the fire brigade at Aiden "to have such a carousal as was never seen before."

Railway in Palestine.

The latest railway improvement in Palestine is a line from Haifa across the plains of Esdraelon east of the Jordan to Dara, there to join the Hedjaz railway now being constructed for the conveyance of pilgrims between Damascus and Mecca.

Quite Satisfactory.

"Do you think we shall be allowed to follow the same vocations in a future life that we do in this?"
"I hope so."

"What do you do?"

"Nothing."—Cleveland Leader.

Washington Day in Italy.

The Milan Peace society, in accord with the school teachers of Italy, has petitioned the government to have the birthday of George Washington proclaimed a public holiday, to be devoted to manifestations in favor of peace.

Humane Idea.

Dress reform for horses is a Frenchman's idea. He has invented a collar which is adapted to horse anatomy and comfortable to the equine fashion paragon.

Ergo.

A Japanese doctor, Baron Suyematsu, has at last found one dread disease that comes from kissing. Lupus is unknown in Japan; so is kissing, therefore —!—Detroit Free Press.

Tallest Steel Chimney.

A steel chimney 260 feet high was recently successfully completed in south Wales. It is the tallest of its kind in the world.

Calf in Deer Herd.

A calf, lost near Shrewsbury, Vt., last spring, fell in with a herd of deer, and was mothered and raised by one of those animals.

Compasses for Cavalry.

Magnetic compasses are to be supplied in future to all British and native cavalry regiments in India at the rate of four a squadron.

High Jumpers.

The "Holy Jumpers" certainly are jumpers.

German Students.

The nine universities of Germany were attended in 1904 by 23,071 students.

Real Love.

Jealousy can find no room in a heart full of love.

People in Ireland.

Ireland's population to-day is about 4,400,000.

Berlin's Suburbs.

Berlin has 21 suburbs.

PAINTS

Are not all alike and the best is always the cheapest in the end. If you want the kind that lasts get the

Monarch Mixed Paints

and you will agree with the host of others who have used it that it is the best PAINT on the market.

WE ALSO RECOMMEND

Senour's Floor and Carriage Paint,

and always have on hand a supply of St. Louis Red Seal White Lead, also Shellac, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fills, and Brushes of All Kinds.

WHITEN YOUR WALLS WITH

MURISCO

Have you tried the Celebrated Hay Make

FLEXIBLE
FLOOR
FINISH

Give it a trial and you will recommend it as do all who use it.

For an interior finish many of you are already wedded to

JAP-A-LAC

The rest will be after they have tried it.

Hastings Brothers
BETHEL, MAINE.

White Goods.

We have just received our spring and summer line of the celebrated CROWN underwear for ladies.

Night-robes from	50c. to \$1.75
Long Skirts	\$1.00 to \$2.50
Short Skirts	38c to 75c
Corset Covers	25c to 50c
Pants	25c to 50c

L. M. STEARNS,
Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HALL'S Hair Renewer
Is it true you want to look old? Then keep your gray hair. If not, then use Hall's Hair Renewer, and have all the dark, rich color of early life restored to your hair.

DRU

Befo

Our

Come

BETH

EAST B

Miss Edna Bar
high school at Run

Mr. Preston Kn
visited relatives he

Miss Fannie H
home from Nepons

Mr. and Mrs. Z.
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Mrs. Etta Bean
Norway, where she

making.

Mrs. C. M. Ki
with her daughter

Sanborn.

Mr. Solon Putma
dancing which is h

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Mr. J. M. Bartle
working for O. P.

over.

UPTON

George W. Blane

Upton, are putting

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The timber is sold

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A. M. Cooledge,

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Portland, for treatm

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Mr. Hague, the M

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HANOVER

Mrs. Viola J. Russe

stand to Geo. Hodgd

Point. Mr. Hodgd

take possession about

next month.

Fifty-three bound

cently been purchased

Association and place

ry. These include

late copyrights.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C.

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visit to Mr. Barker's

C. Dill, at Houlton, M

Mrs. Laura Dyer,

in Farmington for

months, returned hom

Miss Eva Russell, w

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Arthur Wight has

to the house for severa

very severe cold.

Everett, Mitchell, is

sick list.

Mr. C. C. Billings is

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Miss Etta Howe is s

days with friends in

Auburn.

Mr. A. G. Howe, wh

on G. A. Virgin's build

gins, spent Saturday

at home.

Miss Georgia Abbott

from her visit at East R

Mr. and Mrs. Wig

Newry, were in town, S

ing their son, A. C.

calling upon friends.

Three couples from h

the K. of P. ball at And

All report a fine time.

CASTOR

The Kind You

Bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

NTS

the best is always the kind you want

Paints

the host of others is the best PAINT

ND

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and a supply of white Lead, also oil, Varnishes, Fille s, and Kinds.

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to \$1.75

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to 50c

NS,

el, Maine.

TOWN MEETING.

NEXT MONDAY.

DON'T FORGET IT

Neither forget that we are headquarters for

DRUGS. PATENT MEDICINES. TOILET ARTICLES. STATIONERY. CIGARS. CONFECTIONS, ETC.

A FINE LINE OF POST CARDS.

Before or after casting your ballot, Don't forget a long or short smoke,

Our long TIPS and short ALBAS fill the bill.

Come in and let's get acquainted.

H. S. PUSHARD,

REGISTERED DRUGGIST,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

EAST BETHEL.

Miss Edna Bartlett is attending high school at Rumford Point.

Mr. Preston Knapp from Mexico, visited relatives here last week.

Miss Fannie Holt has returned home from Neponset, Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Bartlett have returned from a three weeks visit to relatives in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Etta Bean has returned from Norway, where she has been dress-making.

Mrs. C. M. Kimball is staying with her daughter, Mrs. G. Norman Sanborn.

Mr. Solon Putman has a school in dancing which is held in grange hall every Saturday night.

Mr. J. M. Bartlett, with team, is working for O. P. Russell of Hanover.

UPION.

George W. Blanchard & Son of Upton, are putting their usual large amount of timber in the lake. This winter closes operations at camp 37. The timber is sold to Berlin Mills Co., who will carry on the lake drive instead of the Androscoggin Lake Drive Co. as previous years.

A. M. Cooledge, the well known guide, is at Maine General hospital, Portland, for treatment.

Mrs. Aldana Brooks is at the Central Maine General hospital in Lewiston.

Mr. Hague, the Maine missionary, gave an illustrated lecture at the church, Sunday evening after having made a tour of camps in Magalloway region.

HANOVER.

Mrs. Viola J. Russell has sold her stand to Geo. Hodgdon of Rumford Point. Mr. Hodgdon expects to take possession about the middle of next month.

Fifty-three bound books have recently been purchased by the Library Association and placed in the library. These include several of the late copyrights.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker returned Tuesday from a very enjoyable trip of two weeks, which included a visit to Mr. Barker's sister, Mrs. J. C. Dill, at Houlton, Maine.

Mrs. Laura Dyer, who has been in Farmington for the past four months, returned home last week.

Miss Eva Russell, who is attending Norway high school, is at home for the spring vacation.

Arthur Wight has been confined to the house for several days with a very severe cold.

Everett Mitchell is also on the sick list.

Mr. C. C. Billings is a little better at this writing.

Miss Etta Howe is spending a few days with friends in Lewiston and Auburn.

Mr. A. G. Howe, who is at work on G. A. Virgin's buildings at Virginia, spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Miss Georgia Abbott has returned from her visit at East Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wight of North Newry, were in town, Sunday visiting their son, A. C. Wight, and calling upon friends.

Three couples from here attended the K. of P. ball at Andover, the 22. All report a fine time.

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

NEWRY.

Miss Bessie Searle, who has been teaching in Errol for a number of weeks, has returned to Newry Corner.

Mrs. A. H. Powers is a little better at this writing.

H. F. Thurston is ready to begin sawing in his mill.

Mrs. W. F. Small has returned from her visit to Stoneham.

Hugh Thurston has a bad cold.

NORTH ALBANY.

Edwin Rolfe is hauling timber for his brother, George.

Mrs. Cyrus Rolfe, who has been quite poorly this winter, is reported better at this time.

A. G. Bean was in this place last Saturday.

C. P. Pingree spent Sunday on his farm in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Towne were in Bethel last Sunday.

Mr. John Upton of Norway, is at work for Roscoe Emery.

Mrs. F. N. Towne received a fine cock from her great uncle, R. G. Wiley Foster, of Toledo, Ohio.

GILEAD.

The tax collector was in town Saturday.

About seventy-five attended the sociable, Friday evening, and a good time was enjoyed by all.

The snow is going fast; unless we have more soon wheels will take the place of runners.

A partying was seen picking buds in a tree near the highway, Friday night.

J. M. Newell and E. R. Bennett were in Gorham, Wednesday.

Miss Mildred Bennett was up from Portland over Sunday.

About three inches of snow fell Monday morning.

The Mountain Hills sociable, which was announced last week, came off last Friday night. The committee in charge were Mrs. H. L. Watson, Mrs. Alfred Gilbert and Miss Edna Wight. Various were the costumes worn, some were very grotesque. Two prizes were offered to stimulate inventive genius, one for the lady and one for the gentleman, whose garb should in the opinion of the judges, accord in the best manner with the character of the sociable. A line of march was formed, led by Mr. W. C. Newell and Miss Dorothy Forbes, and passed in review before the committee of award, Messrs. Marshall Hastings, F. B. Coffin and Willard Jewett, who by this means had an opportunity to form their decision. The prizes were given to Mrs. Eva Decoster and Mr. Earle Jordan. The sum realized from the entertainment was about \$8.00.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mr. Everett McKen of Littlefield, was at Mrs. Guphill's Sunday.

Mrs. West and daughter, Mabel Godwin, of Rumford Falls, attended the funeral of Mr. H. R. Godwin.

Mrs. Chandler of Lebanon was in town, Saturday.

Mrs. L. J. Trask, who has been quite ill for the past few days, is improving.

Mrs. Chapman is able to be out again after her sickness of nearly a week.

CASORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

MEN'S HATS IN CHURCH.

The Care of Them Is a Troublesome Question That Is Awaiting Solution.

It is a matter of historical record that our forefathers in the seventeenth century wore their headgear at divine service and also at dinner, but it has remained for an English newspaper to testify that in its opinion gentlemen, sometimes refrain from going to church because of their hats, says the London Hatters' Gazette.

A daily paper has recently suggested that the very irregular attendance of upper class males at church may be due to the respect with which they regard their headgear and the inadequate accommodation provided in sacred edifices for the safe bestowal of the cherished "topper."

They quote a Piccadilly hatter as saying: "I receive more hats to block on Monday morning than on any other day of the week, and judging from the observations I hear, I should say that the owners benefit very little by going to church. If they place their hats under the seats they are kicked by the occupants of the pew behind, ladies being almost as careless as mischievous boys in this respect. Then if they deposit the hats on the seats some one—probably the owner himself—is sure to sit upon them. Why can't every West End church have a cloakroom, where gentlemen can leave their hats? This suggestion has often been made. A small sum could be charged and devoted, let us say, to the clothing of the heathen in West Africa."

A West End vicar who was asked if this difficulty explained why men did not go to church, gave an unsympathetic answer. "I cannot conceive," he said, "even in these artificial and fustian days, of a man who would avoid going to church out of consideration for his hat. At regular intervals male members of my congregation complain to me about this matter, and I invariably tell them to wear caps."

A verger at a neighboring church who offered as a remedy the suggestion that men should wear opera hats told the amusing story of an experiment. "One gentleman always used to put his hat outside the door of his pew," he said; "others followed, until the whole aisle showed a row of silk hats. This was all right till one night an old gentleman who was short-sighted and infirm came late. He helped himself forward by resting his hand on each pew. In this way he kicked every hat into the aisle and 'dribbled' his way, so to speak, up to his seat."

ROOSEVELT IN THE RING.

Bad Eyesight Kept Him Out of Lightweight Championship at Harvard.

It was a bout to decide the lightweight championship of Harvard. The heavy-weight and middle-weight championships had been awarded. The contest for the men under 140 pounds was on, writes Henry Beach Needham, in McClure's. Roosevelt, then a junior, had defeated seven men. A senior had as many victories to his credit. They were pitted against each other in the finals. The senior was quite a bit taller than Roosevelt, and his reach was longer. He also weighed more by six pounds, but Roosevelt was the quicker man on his feet, and knew more of the science of boxing. The first round was vigorously contested. Roosevelt closed in at the very outset. Because of his bad eyes he realized that in-fighting gave him his only chance to win. Blows were exchanged with lightning rapidity, and they were hard blows. Roosevelt drew first blood, but soon his own nose was bleeding. At the call of time, however, he got the decision for the round.

The senior had learned his lesson. Thereafter he would not permit Roosevelt to close in on him. With his longer reach, and aided by his antagonist's near-sightedness, he succeeded in landing frequent blows. Roosevelt worked hard, but to no avail. The round was awarded to the senior. In the third round the senior endeavored to pursue the same tactics, but with less success. The result of this round was a draw, and an extra round had to be sparred. Here superior weight and longer reach began to tell, but Roosevelt boxed gamely to the end. Said his antagonist—now known by the pen-name of "Noblek": "I can see him now as he came in fiercely to the attack. But I kept him off, taking no chances, and landing at long reach. I got the decision; but Roosevelt was far more scientific. Given good eyes, he would have defeated me easily."

The defeated man did not forget his conqueror. Many years after, when Mr. Roosevelt was governor of New York, the two met on a railroad train. Out went Mr. Roosevelt's hand, as he greeted his old antagonist heartily.

World's Most Prosperous Farmers. The cotton grower in the southern states is bound to become the most prosperous farmer in the world, for cotton has become our most valuable agricultural export, and the only crop of which we have a monopoly—the only great staple crop, in fact, of which any land has a practical monopoly. In the last few years changes have come in the southern states that are revolutionary in their effect, and most of them may be traced to the cotton fields. Banks—nearly twice as many as there were five years ago; schools—the educational progress is almost without precedent; from physical well-being to the widening of men's thought the changes are measurable in the price of cotton.—World's Work.

A Doctor's Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not a simple cough syrup. It is a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. It cures hard cases, severe and desperate cases, chronic cases of asthma, pleurisy, bronchitis, consumption. Ask your doctor about this.

The best kind of a testimonial—

"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Also manufacturers of

SARSAPARILLA • PILLS.

HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in The Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

JOHN F. DEARBORN, late of West, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Stanley B. Dearborn, the executor therein named.

ELLEN F. DEARBORN, late of West, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Silas F. Peaslee, administrator.

WILLIAM B. RUSSELL, late of Hanover deceased; first account presented for allowance by Frank E. Russell and Maria E. Twitchell, administrators.

IRVING NEEDHAM of Bethel, ward first account presented for allowance by Charles G. Needham, guardian.

VERNE OTTIGNON of Bethel; petition for change of name to Wallace D. Newell, presented by said Verne Ottignon.

DAVID O. GLEASON, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Herbert C. Gleason and Enna L. Park, the executors therein named.

HORATIO R. GODWIN, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Killy C. Park executor therein named.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the 27th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

ISAAC W. SHAW, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ada M. Shaw the executrix therein named.

PETER N. HASKELL, late of Waterford, deceased; petition for order of distribution of balance of his estate in his hands presented by Joseph H. Haskell, executor.

ADDISON E. LERRICK, Judge of said Court. Attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

JOHN W. SANBORN, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

3rd Feb. 20, 1906. Calvin L. Sanborn

Statement United States Branch

Royal Insurance Company of

Liverpool, Eng.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate owned by the Company, unincumbered, \$2,583,654 88

Loans on Bond and Mortgage (first liens), 520,000 00

Stocks and Bonds owned by the Company, Market Value, 41,944,799 88

Cash in Company's principal office and in Bank, 430,014 80

Interest due and accrued, 82,697 76

Premiums in due course of collection, 29,774 38

Aggregate of all the admitted assets of the Company at their actual value, \$8,420,931 68

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905. Net amount of Unpaid Losses, and Claims, \$ 313,173 98

Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks, 4,727,869 45

All other demands against the Company via commissions, etc., 413,387 97

Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus, 5,454,431 35

Surplus beyond capital, 2,975,500 33

Aggregate amount of liabilities, including net surplus, \$8,420,931 68

Field & Cowles, Managers, Boston, Mass.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway Agency

Vinegar for Windows.

For cleaning windows nothing else is equal to clear vinegar. It gives a most brilliant polish. Rub it on with a soft cloth, dry with another and polish with chamois skin.

The Evidence.

The summer girl is back in town And on her finger is a ring, Which shows she did not waste her time— The busy little thing. —Chicago Chronicle.

Could Guess.

"What do you think I hear Mr Sledge say about you?"

"I don't know, but I'll bet I can lick him!" —Cleveland Leader.

On an Ocean Steamer.

The Wife—Shall I have your dinner brought to the room, dear?

Husband (feebly)—No; just order it thrown overboard.—Life.

What He Owed.

"Doctor, I owe you my life!"

"Oh, no. Only for 32 visits." —Cleveland Leader.

Northern Assurance Co. of London, England.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate, 165,000 00

Stocks and Bonds, 3,118,541 56

Cash in Office and Bank, 429,843 99

Agents' Balances, 50,702 50

Bills Receivable, 8,674 72

Interest and Rents, 73,023 08

Gross Assets, 3,847,770 75

Deduct items not admitted, 108,037 35

Admitted Assets, 3,739,733 40

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905. Net Unpaid Losses, 207,058 68

Unearned Premiums, 2,194,822 36

All other Liabilities, 39,431 45

Statutory Deposit, 200,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 1,172,750 00

Total Liabilities and Surplus, 3,847,770 75

Fire Association of Philadelphia.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real estate, 419,100 00

Mortgage loans, 1,452,128 99

Collateral loans, 159,800 00

Stocks and bonds, 4,122,178 87

Cash in office and bank, 259,026 24

Agents' balances, 534,833 93

Interest and rents, 65,731 20

All other assets, 2,862 53

Gross Assets, 7,015,661 76

Deduct items not admitted, 12,400 00

Admitted assets, 7,003,261 76

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905. Net unpaid losses, 278,685 39

Unearned premiums, 4,684,128 43

Cash capital, 500,000 00

Surplus over all liabilities, 1,540,202 94

Total liabilities and surplus, 7,003,261 76

United States Casualty Company,

141 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Real Estate, 5,000 00

Stocks and Bonds, 1,672,512 50

Cash in Office and Bank, 103,500 23

Bills Receivable, 1,029 47

Interest and Rents, 16,719 85

All other Assets, 123,401 70

Gross Assets, 1,922,183 75

Deduct items not admitted, 1,029 47

Admitted Assets, 1,921,154 28

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905. Net Unpaid Losses, 213,190 09

Unearned Premiums, 551,533 52

All other Liabilities and Contingency Fund, 156,430 67

Cash Capital, 300,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 700,000 00

Total Liabilities and Surplus, 1,921,154 28

The Metropolitan Plate Glass and

Casualty Ins. Co. of New York.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Stocks and Bonds, 545,880 00

Cash in Office and Bank, 47,146 69

A BATTLE WITH SPIDERS

By H. G. WELLS

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Towards mid-day the three pursuers came abruptly round a bend in the road, and upon the sight of a very broad and spacious valley.

For a space they scanned the great expanse below them with eager eyes. It spread remoter and remoter, with only a few clusters of sere thorn-bushes here and there, and the dim suggestions of some now waterless ravine to break its desolation of yellow grass.

The gaunt man with the scarred lip was the first to speak. "Nowhere," he said, with a sigh of disappointment in his voice. "But after all, they had a full day's start."

"They don't know we are after them," said the little man on the white horse.

"She would know," said the leader, bitterly, as if speaking to himself. "Even then they can't go fast. They've got no beast but the mule, and all to-day the girl's foot has been bleeding."

The man with the silver bridle flashed a quick intensity of rage on him. "Do you think I haven't seen that?" he snarled.

"It helps, anyhow," whispered the little man to himself.

The gaunt man with the scarred lip stared impassively. "They can't be over the valley," he said. "If we ride hard—"

"Come up!" said the man who owned the silver bridle, suddenly.

They had ridden four days out of the very limits of the world into this desolate place, over rocks and mountains, where surely none but these fugitives had ever been before—for that!

And all this was for a girl, a mere willful child! And the man had whole cityfuls of people to do his basest bidding—girls, women! Why in the name of passionate folly this one in particular? asked the little man. It was the way of the master, and that was all he knew. Just because she sought to evade him.

The foremost two rode downcast upon the trail, the hindmost man watching the haze that crept down the vastness of the valley, nearer and nearer, and noted how the wind grew in strength moment by moment. Far away on the left he saw a line of dark bulks—wild hogs, perhaps, galloping down the valley.

And then he saw first one and then a second great white ball, a great shining white ball like a giant's head of thistle-down, that drove before the wind athwart the path. These balls soared high in the air, and dropped and rose again and caught for a moment, and hurried on and passed, but at the sight of them the horses grew restless.

Now a big globe came drifting past within a score of yards of them. It was really not an even sphere at all, but a vast, soft, rugged, filmy thing, a sheet gathered by the corners, an aerial jelly-fish, as it were, but rolling over and over as it advanced, and trailing long, cobwebby threads and streamers that floated in its wake.

"It isn't thistle-down," said the little man.

"I don't like the stuff," said the gaunt man.

And they looked at one another.

"Curse it!" cried the leader. "The air's full of it up there. If it keeps on at this pace long, it will stop us altogether."

Right and left of the horsemen the pioneers of this strange army passed. At one that rolled along the ground, breaking shapeliness and trailing out reluctantly into long grappling ribbons and bands, all three horses began to shy and dance. The master was seized with a sudden, unreasonable impatience. He cursed the drifting globes roundly.

He shouted aloud with rage. "I will follow that trail, I tell you," he cried. "Where is the trail?"

He gripped the bridle of his prancing horse and searched amidst the grass. A long and clinging thread fell across his face, a gray streamer dropped about his bridle arm, some big, active thing with many legs ran down the back of his head. He looked up to discover one of those gray masses anchored as it were above him by these things, and flapping out ends as a sail flaps when a boat comes about—but noiselessly.

He had an impression of many eyes, of a dense crew of squat bodies, of long, many-jointed limbs hauling at their mooring ropes to bring the thing down upon him. For a space he stared up, reigning his prancing horse with the instinct born of years of horsemanship. Then the flat of a sword smote his back, and a blade flashed overhead and cut the drifting balloon of spiderweb free, and the whole mass lifted softly and drove clear and away.

"Spiders!" cried the voice of the gaunt man. "The things are full of big spiders! Look, my lord!"

What happened then was like the confusion of a battle. The man with the silver bridle saw the little man go past him slashing furiously at imaginary cobwebs, saw him cannon into the horse of the gaunt man and hurl it and its rider to earth. His own horse went a dozen paces before he could rein in. Then he looked up to avoid imaginary dangers, and then back again to see a horse rolling on the ground, the gaunt man standing and slashing over it at a rent and fluttering mass of gray that streamed and whirled about them both. And then

and fast as thistle-down or waste land on a windy day in July, the cobweb masses were coming on.

The master set his teeth, gripped his bridle, lowered his head, and spurred his horse forward. The horse on the ground rolled over, there was blood and moving shapes upon the flanks, and the gaunt man suddenly leaving it, ran forward towards his master, perhaps ten paces. His legs were swathed and incumbered with gray, he made ineffectual movements with his sword. Gray streamers waved from him; there was a thin veil of gray across his face. With his left hand he beat at something on his body, and suddenly he stumbled and fell. He struggled to rise, and fell again, and suddenly, horribly, began to howl: "Oh—ohoo, ohoo!"

The master could see the great spiders upon him, and others upon the ground.

To the day of his death he never knew just how the event of that moment happened. Did he, indeed, turn his horse, or did it really of its own accord stampede? Suffice it that in another second he was galloping full tilt down the valley with his sword whirling furiously overhead. And all about him on the quickening breeze, the spiders' air-ships, their air bundles and air sheets, seemed to him to hurry in a conscious pursuit.

He was so intent to escape the spiders' webs that only as his horse gathered together for a leap did he realize the ravine ahead.

He was a horseman again in mid-air. He came off clear with a mere bruise upon his shoulder, and his horse rolled, kicking spasmodic legs, and lay still.

He was on his feet in a moment, breathlessly scanning the onrushing spider-webs. For a moment he was blinded to run, and then thought of the ravine, and turned back. He ran aside once to dodge one drifting terror, and then he was swiftly clambering down the precipitous sides, and out of the touch of the gale.

And there under the lee of the dry torrent's steeper banks, he might crouch and watch these strange, gray masses pass and pass in safety till the wind fell, and it became possible to escape. And there for a long time he crouched, watching the strange, gray, ragged masses trail their streamers across his narrowed sky.

And once a stray spider fell into the ravine close beside him—a full foot it measured from leg to leg, and its body was half a man's hand—and after he had watched its monstrous alacrity of search and escape for a little while, he lifted up his iron-heeled boot and smashed it into a pulp.

Then he heard a clattering of hoofs, stumbling footsteps, and a reassuring voice. The little man appeared, a rueful figure, still with a trail of white cobweb trailing behind him. The little man was fatigued and shamed to the pitch of hopeless bitterness, and came to a stop at last, face to face with his seated master. The latter winced a little under his dependent eye.

"Well?" he said at last, with no pretense of authority.

"You left him?"

"My horse bolted."

"I know. So did mine."

He laughed at his master mirthlessly.

"Towards both," said the little man. The other gnawed his knuckle through some meditative moments, with his eye on his inferior.

"Don't call me a coward," he said, at length.

"You are a coward, like myself."

"No man calls me a coward," he said. "No. . . . A broken sword is better than none. . . . One spavined white horse cannot be expected to carry two men a four days' journey. You begin to understand me? . . . I perceive that you are minded on the strength of what you have seen and fancy, to taint my reputation. It is men of your sort who unmake kings. Besides which—I never liked you."

"My lord!" said the little man.

"No," said the master. "Not."

He stood up sharply as the little man moved. For a minute perhaps they faced one another. Overhead the spiders' balls were driving. There was a quick movement among the pebbles; a running of feet, a cry of despair, a gasp and a blow.

Towards nightfall the wind fell. The sun set in a calm serenity and the man who had once possessed the silver bridle came at last very cautiously and by easy slope out of the ravine again; but now he led the white horse that once belonged to the little man.

And as he thought of those cobwebs his eyes went across the valley.

"I was hot with passion," he said, "and now she has met her reward. They also, no doubt."

And behold! Far away out of the wooded slopes across the valley, but in the clearness of the sunset distinct and unmistakable, he saw a little spire of smoke.

"Perhaps, after all, it is not them," he said at last.

But he knew better.

And as he rode he picked his way amidst stranded masses of web. For some reason there were many dead spiders on the ground, and those that lived feasted gullily on their fellows. At the sound of his horse's hoofs they fled.

Their time had passed. From the ground, without either a wind to carry them or a winding sheet ready, these things, for all their poison, could do him little evil.

Ever and again he turned in his saddle and looked back at the smoke. "Spiders!" he muttered over and over again. "Spiders! Well, well. . . . The next time I will spin a web."

Some fellows waste all their strength patting themselves on the back.



BELIEVE IN GOD.

O doubting child,
Dear one weighed down with care,
Be reconciled;
For Jesus answers prayer.

When sorrows come,
And when temptation's near,
Go thou and pray;
Through prayer comes Christ's cheer.

Fear not life's woes,
God is a Father kind;
How tenderly
He leadeth home the blind!

If 't is not now,
But in the coming years,
But in the coming years,
God will wipe away your tears.

Some time 't will come,
The answer longed for most;
Be brave, dear child,
Stand firmly at your post.

—Minnie Louise Dunn, in Christian Herald

The Yellow Fever Germ

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c. The Wiley Pharmacy.

When Greed Doesn't Pay.

"What is worth doing is worth doing well," said the philosopher. "Yes," replied the get-rich-quick artist, "but it's a mistake to hang around trying to get it all after you have reason to believe you've got the commodity skinned out of everything but a few dollars."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Dream.

Daughter—Don't invite our country cousin to see us again.
Mother—Did he make any bad blunders before the company, dear?
Daughter—I should say so. When I showed him a Louis XIV. chair, he asked if Louis was a good chairmaker!—Tit-Bits.

Cut.

"Every now and then that young woman refuses to speak to me," said one business man.

"You're not sensitive about anything of that sort!" exclaimed the other. "I am in her case. She's a telephone operator."—Washington Star.

A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist church, Belair, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It's a God-send to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints, and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints. Sold under a guarantee at The Wiley Pharmacy.

SCIENTIFIC SPECIALS.

In a recent experiment, the addition of one per cent. of vanadium increased the tensile strength of steel from 61 to 69 tons per square inch.

Two German scientists announce the discovery of a new anaesthetic having all the virtues of cocaine without the latter's secondary ill effects. The new substance is called "allypine." It deadens pain by local application, and does not contain poison.

The effect of ultra-violet rays of light on some kinds of glass is strikingly shown at high altitudes. At a mountain station of the Canadian Pacific railway—5,000 or 6,000 feet high—green glass telephone insulators have changed to brilliant purple.

Many observations have convinced Mabel S. Nelson, a British psychologist, that men hear better than women, and that both men and women hear farther with the right than the left ear. Men are clearly superior in recognizing blue, and women are possibly superior in recognizing yellow.

The atmosphere contains a great quantity of solid matter, usually imperceptible, though visible when a ray of sunlight enters a dark room. A. Ditte states that a cubic meter of the air of Paris usually contains six to eight milligrams of dust—sometimes 23 milligrams—but away from cities there is less. Nearly a third of the dust is organic matter containing living germs. The dust usually carries a few metals—sodium, calcium, magnesium, aluminum, and especially iron, with nickel and cobalt, the last three being brought to the air in meteoric dust from space.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray in 24 hours, cure Fever, Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all drug stores, or by mail, FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

A Certain Cure for Chills.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder that cures Chills, Frosts, Blisters, Itch, Swelling, Swollen Feet, At all drug stores, or by mail, FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought

ABSTRACT OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE
ETNA INSURANCE CO.
Hartford Conn.
On the 31st day of December 1905, made to the State of Maine.

Incorporated 1819.
Commenced Business 1819
Wm. B. CLARK, President.
W. H. KING, Secretary.

Capital paid up in Cash \$4,060,000.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.
Real Estate owned by the Company, unincumbered, \$76,746 00
Loans on Bond and Mortgage (first liens), 12,600 00
Stocks and Bonds owned by the Company, Market Value, 14,289,798 86
Cash in Company's principal office and in Bank, 1,119,984 53
Agents' Balances, 68,510 74
Interest due and accrued, 1,821 00

Gross Assets, \$16,659,461 13
Deduct items not admitted, 49,935 57
Admitted Assets, \$16,599,525 56
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.
Unpaid Losses, and
Unpaid Claims, 444,779 65
Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks, 5,014,633 72
All other demands against the Company, 1,119,984 53

Total Liabilities, \$5,459,413 37
Capital actually paid up in cash, \$4,060,000 00
Net Surplus over all Liabilities, 7,139,012 24
Surplus for Policy-holders, 11,131,012 24

Aggregate, including Capital and Net Surplus, 16,599,413 61
F. E. FREELAND HOWE, Resident Agent,
339 H Norway Agency

Hartford Fire Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.
Real Estate, 1,015,500 00
Mortgage Loans, 1,015,500 00
Collateral Loans, 2,000 00
Stocks and Bonds, 7,000 00
Cash in Office and Bank, 12,894,443 07
Agents' Balances, 1,821 00
Interest and Rents, 1,394,031 02
All other Assets, 9,990 00
Gross Assets, \$16,798,081 65
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.
Unpaid Losses, 500,725 74
Unearned Premiums, 10,131,985 10
Cash Capital, 1,350,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities, 4,708,370 75
Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$16,798,081 65
F. E. FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
39 H Norway, Maine

The Home Insurance Company, New York.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.
Real Estate, \$1,543,802 06
Mortgage Loans, 1,290,000 00
Collateral Loans, 2,000 00
Stocks and Bonds, 7,000 00
Cash in Office and Bank, 17,411,295 00
Agents' Balances, 1,821 00
Interest and Rents, 1,394,031 02
All other Assets, 9,990 00
Gross Assets, \$21,239,052 88
Admitted Assets, \$21,239,052 88
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.
Unpaid Losses, 789,047 08
Unearned Premiums, 7,598,001 00
Reserve for Taxes and Other Liabilities, 300,000 00
Cash Capital, 8,720,501 34
Surplus over all Liabilities, 8,720,501 34
Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$21,239,052 88

The Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia, Penn.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.
Real Estate, 225,500 00
Mortgage Loans, 74,598 00
Collateral Loans, 2,000 00
Stocks and Bonds, 2,538 00
Cash in Office and Bank, 35,350 27
Agents' Balances, 1,821 00
Interest and Rents, 1,118 97
All other Assets, 911 25
Gross Assets, \$306,525 05
Admitted Assets, \$306,525 05
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.
Unpaid Losses, 52,820 66
Unearned Premiums, 1,594,425 36
Reserve for Taxes and Other Liabilities, 21,374 48
Cash Capital, 4,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities, 956,924 18
Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$3,065,251 08
W. J. WHEELER & Co., Agent,
39 G South Paris, Me.

The Travelers Insurance Company, Hartford, Connecticut.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.
Real Estate, 897,550 03
Mortgage Loans, 9,999,991 49
Collateral Loans, 808,140 34
Stocks and Bonds, 3,927,619 50
Cash in Office and Bank, 31,512,399 54
Agents' Balances, 1,821 00
Interest and Rents, 58,886 75
All other Assets, 6,876 47
Deferred and Unpaid Life Premiums, 707,899 50
Gross Assets, \$49,022,810 94
Deduct items not admitted, 62,761 52
Admitted Assets, \$48,960,049 40
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.
Unpaid Losses, 341,166 41
Reserve for Claims Related for Employers, 2,508,720 31
Unearned Premiums, 2,859,338 23
Reserve for Unreported Indemnity Claims, 64,692 50
All other Liabilities, 1,511,888 85
Cash Capital, 1,000,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities, 5,153,552 72
Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$48,960,049 40

St. Paul Fire & Marine Insurance Co., St. Paul, Minnesota.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.
Real Estate, 307,825 60
Mortgage Loans, 630,102 00
Collateral Loans, 10,110 04
Stocks and Bonds, 2,907,458 75
Cash in Office and Bank, 26,266 54
Agents' Balances, 319,129 80
Interest and Rents, 10,088 43
All other Assets, 2,633 08
Gross Assets, \$4,568,883 34
Deduct items not admitted, 1,542 27
Admitted Assets, \$4,567,341 07
Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.
Unpaid Losses, 284,608 11
Unearned Premiums, 2,420,641 67
Reserve for Taxes and Other Liabilities, 300,000 00
Cash Capital, 1,362,091 29
Surplus over all Liabilities, 4,567,341 07

HAPPY WOMEN.

Wouldn't any woman be happy, after years of backache suffering, Days of misery, nights of unrest, The distress of urinary troubles, To find relief and cure?

No reason why any reader Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Almira A. Jackson, of East Front St., Traverse City, Mich., says: "For twenty years I was doctoring for kidney and liver trouble, but without benefit. Just before I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was almost paralyzed. I could hardly stand on my feet because of the numbness and lack of circulation. Had a knife been thrust into my kidneys the pain could not have been more intense. My sleep was disturbed by visions of distorted figures. The kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular, and I was tormented with thirst and always bloated. I used seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. The bloating subsided until I weighed 100 pounds less, could sleep like a child and was relieved of the pain and the irregularity of the kidney action. My circulation is good and I feel better in every way."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Jackson will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

STEVENS

The difference between Hitting and Missing is the difference between an Accurate and an Inaccurate Aim. Choose wisely—discriminate! Get a STEVENS Rifle, Shotgun, or Pistol. They are the most accurate and reliable of all arms. Ask your dealer and insist! Send a stamp for 100 on the STEVENS. If you are a sportsman, you will find the STEVENS line of arms, shotguns, and pistols, perfectly illustrated, and containing full and complete information on shooting, hunting, and fishing. Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be furnished free of charge to all who send a stamp.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO., CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U.S.A.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery** FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, AND COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

Prospect Hotel.

FRANK R. GREEN CO., PROPRIETORS, BETHEL, MAINE.

Excellent Cuisine, Steam Heated, Sanitary Plumbing, Porcelain Baths.

RATES: \$2.00 Daily and Upwards.

Special Rates for sojourn of Two Weeks or more.

CANT DOG STOCKS AND PICK POLES.

Manufactured and constantly on sale Address, H. F. THURSTON, Newry, Maine.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Watson**

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine **FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR** is a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Prepared only by **Foley & Company, Chicago.** For sale by G. R. Wiley.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM cleanses and beautifies the hair, promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to cure itching scalp. Cures scalp diseases. Hair falling out. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co. BETHEL, ME. Marble & Granite Workers. Chaste Designs. First-Class workmanship. Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work. Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed. **E. E. WHITNEY & Co.**

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets A Busy Man's Tea. A Busy People's Tea. Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A tea for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Stomach Disorders, Headache, Nervousness, Dizziness, etc. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tab. 10c boxes, 50c boxes. Genuine made by HOLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. **GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE**

FOR SALE.

The Ryerson Place in Bethel. Fine Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 33 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious ell and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 30x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private house. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains; fronted by broad level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, \$10,000; easy terms. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large hen-house, new; cellar under house, ell and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address, E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete mucus instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Kodol Digests What You Eat Make the Stomach Sweet. Bottles only. Regular size, \$1.00, holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents. Prepared by E. C. DAWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill. For Sale by G. R. Wiley Bethel, Me.

Good to His Folks.

"Why don't you have the snow cleaned off your sidewalk?" asked the neighbor.

"Because," answered Mr. Lobrow, "I think a lot of my family and wouldn't deprive it of any pleasure. You have no idea how it amuses the children to see people slip and fall down."—Washington Star.

The Boy Who Works.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

That is not home, where day by day
I wear the busy hours away;
That is not home; where lonely night
Prepares me for the toils of light;
The hope, and joy, and memory, give
A home in which the heart can live.
It is a presence undefined,
Oershadowing the conscious mind;
Where love and duty sweetly blend
To consecrate the name of friend;
Where thou art, is home to me,
A home without thee cannot be.

The importance of small things
has been pointed out by philoso-
phers over and over again from
Esop downwards. "Great without
small, makes a bad wall," says a
quaint Greek proverb, which seems
to go back to cyclopean times. In
an old Hindoo story Ammi says to
his son, "Bring me a fruit of that
tree, and break it open. What is
there?" The son said, "Some small
seeds." "Break one of them, and
what do you see?" "Nothing, my
lord." "My child," said Ammi,
"where you see nothing there dwells
a mighty tree." It may almost be
questioned whether anything can be
truly called small.

"If then, you wish not to be of an
angry temper, do not feed the habit:
throw nothing on it which will in-
crease it: at first keep quiet, and
count the days on which you have
not been angry. I used to be, in
passion every day; now every second
day; then every third; then every
fourth. But if you have intermitted
thirty days, make a sacrifice to God.
For the habit at first begins to be
weakened, and then is completely
destroyed. When you can say, 'I
have not been vexed to-day, nor the
day before, nor yet on any succeed-
ing day during two or three months,
but I took care when some exciting
things happened,' be assured that
you are in a good way."

Safe at Home.
The world need never shed a tear
for its sainted dead. They are safe
as the harvest is when the farmer
has bound it into sheaves and stored
it away, or as the roses are when the
gardener has wrapped their roots in
straw and housed them from the
storm. They are safe as the larks
that fly singing from the green
earth out of reach of the huntsman's
snare and the aim of the cruel
sportsman. They are safe as war-
riors who march beneath worn bat-
tle-flags no more, but sit down with
conquerors to festivals of song and
wine. They are safe as young lambs
are when shepherds fold them from
the blast and carry them over rough
places in tender arms. Weep for
the living all you choose; let your
tears be unstayed above the dying
bed where your darlings lie like
wreaths of fading snow beneath the
glance of death; but if you believe
in God, and hold any faith in heav-
en, shed not your tears for the bless-
ed and happy dead. Christianity
gives the lie to its belief when it
garbs itself in sables and mourns
without comfort for those who have
exchanged the inn for the palace,
the wilderness for the land of peace
and plenty.

The Boy Who Works.
Do you feel, young fellow, that
you have a hard time? Your hours
are long. Your task is hard and the
wages small. The contents of your
weekly pay envelope will scarcely
carry you over the week. Sometimes
you must wear patched trousers or a
frayed coat. Your employer expects
a great deal from you. Other fellows
dress well and always have money.
They have coddling fathers and
mothers while you toil six days a
week to make a living.
Never mind young man. You are
ahead of the boy, who has every
luxury at home. You are getting
experience that he must get some-
how later on. Because, sooner or
later, he must fight the real battle of
life himself. And you have the ad-
vantage. While life has been made
easy for him, he lacks drill and dis-
pline which every life-soldier must
go through. You are preparing
yourself. He may go in without
preparation and fall.

The Fight Against Time.

I have very little regard for the
fight against Time which spends it-
self on a strife with gray hairs and
wrinkles. There used to be a pic-
ture published as an advertisement,
in which an elderly woman had one
side of her face all ironed out
smoothly, while the other was wrinkled
and worn. The wrinkled side
was the more pleasing. As we grow
older every line in the countenance
should tell a story of loving deeds.
We are making for ourselves in
youth the masques we shall wear to
the very end.

Every fretful, discontented dissatis-
fied expression writes itself upon the
face, so that the sweetest and ripest
natures will have the rarest loveli-
ness when they grow old. A woman
is as old as she looks and as old as
she feels. A sign of our increased
health and vitality to day is found
in the fact that a woman of fifty
looks about as old as a woman for-
merly looked at thirty-five, and
many an active woman of eighty
has the vigor that was formerly
common at sixty. The milestones
need not frighten anybody. Older
people are no longer put in a corner,
nor are they expected to hug the
chimney corner. It is a woman's
obligation to be charming to her
latest day.

PEACE-LOVING BENGALESE.

**The Most Intelligent, Industrious
and Efficient People
in India.**
Bengal does not fight, but it is through
the never-ceasing industry of its vast
population, so much greater than that
of the United Kingdom, that British
India is enabled to pay its way. That
the Bengalese add nothing to the mili-
tary strength of the empire is true; but
then also they deduct nothing from its
strength on the frontier. No population
so vast was ever so peaceful or required
so little expenditure for garrison. A po-
lice principally employed in detective
work is all that is needed, for forcible
resistance to the state is, and will prob-
ably always remain, outside the Ben-
galese scheme of life. They pay their
taxes to the hour, chiefly through their
landlords; they obey the legal orders of
any magistrate even when unsupported
by physical force; and when the great
mutiny of 1857 broke out their quiescent
but immovable adhesion to the British
side made the reconquest of India a
comparatively easy possibility. If Cal-
cutta had been filled with a warlike
population, and had risen, as it almost
infallibly would, either the Indian em-
pire would have been lost, or it would
have been reestablished at an expense
of life and treasure equal to that of the
war with Napoleon. Throughout that
dangerous movement Calcutta was as
tranquilly British as London on a Sun-
day. Moreover, this vast population,
though the remainder of India stigma-
tizes its men as women, has a character
of its own, with which Englishmen on
the other side of their heads should have
some sympathy.

Though Bengalese will not fight, they
are, and are reasonably proud of being,
the most intellectual race in India. It
is useless for any student in any col-
lege there to compete with a Bengalese
rival. In every native state they are in
demand for the management of finance.
Next to the Parsees, perhaps, they are
the most successful traders, and they
would not themselves admit the partial
qualification. Using with rare skill,
especially in satire, a language, a direct
derivative of the Sanscrit, which is not
unjustly characterized as "the Italian
of the East," it is not fantastic to say
that if India ever produces a literature
that makes an impression on the west,
it will proceed from the subtle students
of Bengal, who, moreover, though they
display no capacity for art and little
for machine-making, will probably rival
the Japanese in their pursuit of scientific
investigation, and as money-makers are
surpassed only by the Jews. The wealth
of their great capital which is perhaps
the second wealthiest city within the
British Dominion, has been built up by
themselves, and by the study orderli-
ness which has made of Calcutta a
proverb throughout the east. A man
may be a millionaire there and as safe
as in Lombard street.

The people, in fact, with their cun-
ing, their thinking ability, and their
capacity for everything except art, con-
stantly suggest to the observant the
character which the Romans attributed
to the Greeks. There is nothing they
cannot learn, and few things they can-
not understand and comment on with a
gentle humorlessness which if you agree
with it is delightful, and if you dis-
agree stings like a whip.
Naturally, though they cannot fight,
or at all events will not attempt to—
probably from some peculiarity of race,
possibly also because "where the land is
water the men are women," for nature
is too good to them—they are in their
own way a proud people, quite convinced
in their own minds of their superiority
to the more violent races around them,
and not indisposed even in moments of
elation to include the British among
those violent races.

Fall of Great Trees.
There is something like a sense of
the tragic in the fall of majestic trees.
One was lately cut down near Burg-
dorf, in Switzerland, which really de-
serves to be described as a monarch
of the forest. It was an oak. At a
height of 16 feet from the ground the
trunk measured not less than four and
one-half feet in diameter, which gives
a circumference of 16 feet 3 inches.
The concentric rings showed the
tree to have been planted about the
year 1600. Of these rings 311 could
be counted.

New Coffee Plant.
A French botanical explorer has dis-
covered in Central America a new cof-
fee plant, with fruit of superior qual-
ity, to which he has given the name
coffea excelsa. The tree grows wild
and attains a great height. At five
years specimens are 25 feet high and
older trees have been discovered that
were 60 feet high. The coffee seeds are
small, rounded, and according to analy-
sis and expert opinion are among the
best sorts known.

English Jam from France.
While English jams have a large and
enthusiastic following the world over,
much of the manufacturing is done in
France, where the fruit pulps consti-
tuting the base of many of these sweets
are prepared and shipped to England
in bulk, where they are compounded.
Among the contributions of France in
particular are black currants, cherries,
raspberries, apricots, plums and similar
small fruits.

Exceptional Fellow.
Towne—Talk about your cold nerve
and courage! I tell you, Jack Ster-
ling's got it.
Browne—You don't say!
Towne—Yes, sir! Why, that fellow
can actually enjoy the jokes in the
comic papers on the dentist's table while
he's waiting his turn in the chair.—
Philadelphia Press.

Cause for Thanksgiving.
"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Is it a fact that metal shingles are
now in use?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Well, I suppose you're glad you
went to school before they came into
general use?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Keep Out of a Rut.
There is nothing easier and there-
fore there is nothing commoner than
getting into a rut. To do so is a uni-
versal tendency which can only be
overcome by an intelligent and deter-
mined resistance. A rut is the groove
of a habit, and a habit is a labor-sav-
ing.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Cat's Long Cling.
After being missing for two weeks,
a cat belonging to a family in Wilt-
shire, England, was found clinging to
the side of a well 35 feet from the sur-
face and just above the water. She
was apparently none the worse for her
experience when she was brought to
the top.

Plant Intelligence.
Plants sometimes display what might
be called intelligence. If, during a
dry season, a bucket of water be placed
near a growing pumpkin or melon, in
the course of a few days the plant will
turn from its course, and get at least
one of its leaves in the water.

Measuring Raindrops.
The largest raindrops are about one-
fifth of an inch in diameter. They are
measured by allowing them to fall in
flour. Each drop forms a pellet of
dough. These pellets are compared
with others obtained from drops of
known size.

Where It Hurts.
"Does the automobile hurt your busi-
ness?"
"Yes. The junior partner and my
stenographer are both in the hospital."
And the man of affairs gave full vent
to his feelings.

Laborites Now.
That fine old English saying that
"Every little boy and girl, Born into
this world alive, Is either a little lib-
eral, Or else a little conservative,"
must now be amended. Some of them
are laborites.

The Origin of Dreams.
Knicker—Do you think dreams are
caused by what you eat?
Bocker—I know it; I had a little
supper with the boys and now my wife
has a dream of a hat.—N. Y. Sun.

The Optimist.
The optimist had just had both his
legs cut off.
"At least," he murmured gratefully,
"I will no longer be told to step lively."
—Judge.

Sacred Stone of Mecca.
The caaba, or sacred stone of Mecca,
is re-covered every year with damask
sent by the sultan or khedive. A single
covering has, on occasion, cost \$15,000.

With That Exception.
Upgarson—Last night's solree was
a great success, wasn't it?
Atom—Yes, all except your pronun-
ciation of it.—Chicago Tribune.

British Bacon.
Bacon to the value of over \$80,000,000
was imported by Great Britain in 1904.

Always Coming.
Giving the devil his due proves that
there is always the devil to pay.

PRICKLY HEAT, HIVES, BOILS.

Many persons are much annoyed by eruptions of
the skin, often attended by the most painful sen-
sation of itching and burning, and sometimes becom-
ing unsightly and obstinate sores. Corpulent people
are especially subject to these.

Maddening Infections.
An efficient medicine which will purify the blood
can effect a cure and prevent a recurrence of these
annoyances. Such a medicine, and the only perfect
one within reach of medical science, is Dr. Ken-
nedy's Favorite Remedy. Scrofula, Cancer and all
other skin diseases arise from an impure state of
the blood.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy
taken when these symptoms first appear, will pre-
vent serious consequences. It strikes at the cause
of these complicated troubles by gently opening the
bowels, toning the stomach, stimulating the kidneys
and liver to do their important part in the work, and
ending in setting up a healthy action of the system.
In fact, it may, with perfect confidence, be

Accepted as a Cure
for all derangements, springing from a disordered
or impure condition of the blood. Fever and ague,
malaria, rheumatic gout and all urinary derange-
ments rapidly improve under the same treatment.
If you are vexed with indigestion, disordered liver,
want of appetite, constipation, feverish skin, all in-
dicating

Impure Blood
take Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy without an
hour's delay. Keep it in the house when you are at
home, and with you on journeys.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy
Prepared at Rondout, N. Y. \$1 a bottle; 6 for \$5.
Sold by W. E. Bosserman, Bethel, Me.

EDUCATIONAL ERRATA.

It costs London \$20 a year to edu-
cate a child in school. In Germany
the average cost is about \$14, in New
York about \$31.

The retirement of Dr. William A.
Packard as Kennedy professor of
Latin language and literature and the
science of language at Princeton
marks the close of 35 years of active
teaching.

Granta, the Cambridge undergrad-
uate organ, urges reform in the Eng-
lish university education. It says:
"Rendered unfit for business, the only
places open for the graduates are
schoolmastering and the church, and
in the uttermost parts of the earth
are to be found graduates of Oxford
and Cambridge, now become laborers,
beggars and outcasts."

Prof. E. W. Clark, of Ripon col-
lege, Wisconsin, has been honored by
the bureau of university travel in
Rome in a manner which will make
it possible for him to go abroad each
summer and secure a new stock of
material for the lectures he is deliv-
ering. He has been engaged to con-
duct the teachers' excursions to the
homes of the ancients and will spend
the next ten years in this manner.

A step has been taken toward the
organized athletic training of Amer-
ican schoolgirls by the forming of a
girl's branch of the Public Schools'
Athletic league, of New York city.
Speaking of this movement, Miss
Grace Dodge said that the methods
of training must be different from
those applied to the boys. A prize
of \$50 was offered by Mrs. Henry
Siegel for the best method of combin-
ing the essentials of moral and ath-
letic discipline.

Shaban Bey, a leader of the Alban-
ian insurrection against Turkey, has
arrived in this country, and will try
to interest the American board of for-
eign missions in his project for a
boy's school in Albania. The sultan
has set a price upon his head. Sha-
ban has been wounded several times
in fights with the hated Turkish sol-
diers. He thinks that if the boys'
school were established by the Amer-
ican board the sultan would not dare
interfere with it for fear of offend-
ing this country.

Confederate Pensions.
Texas, in the fiscal years 1906 and
1907, will pay \$900,000 to confederate
veterans for pensions, besides expend-
ing \$154,538 for the support of the
confederate home.

Dog Meat in Berlin.
Three thousand dogs were passed as
being fit for food by the Berlin inspec-
tion staff. There is almost as much of a
fad for dog meat in Berlin as there is for
horse flesh in Paris.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.
"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas,"
writes H. L. Stanley, of Bruno, "since
the restoration of my wife's health af-
ter five years of continuous coughing
and bleeding from the lungs; and I
owe my good fortune to the world's
greatest medicine, Dr. King's New
Discovery for Consumption, which I
know from experience will cure con-
sumption if taken in time. My wife
improved with first bottle and twelve
bottles completed the cure." Cures
the worst coughs and colds or money
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They Cure! Harvard Headache Powders

Will be found to give immediate
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25 cents per box.—Prepared
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SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

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I will sell at Private Sale at my store on Main St., on

**Six Days and Three Nights
in Every Week**

everything in a Grocer's outfit including
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Pressed Cooked Ham, Salt Pork,
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Oysters, Clams, and a thousand and
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Goods delivered at time of sale.

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We offer a special opportunity and will start you in a Tea, Coffee and Spice business of your own; hundreds have been successful under our co-operation and are now prosperous merchants; we assist you and work with you to make you successful; teas in any quantity \$c. to 25c. per pound for the finest grades; write for our 1906 price list and special information; 35 years in business. NEW YORK, CHINA & JAPAN TEA CO. (IMPORTERS), Hudson & Canal Streets, New York City

At the Sign of the Horseshoe. They were waiting in their trap while the smith tightened a shoe on the horse.

"When is a blacksmith not a blacksmith?" the man inquired, with a gleam of intelligence brightening his face.

"I hate conundrums," the girl replied. "What's the answer?"

"When he's a horse, sure," said the man; and the girl's face beamed, also.

Judge.

Won Out.

"Oh, you never could guess in the world, Charlie Biggleson proposed to me last night!"

"Then I have won a box of candy."

"How's that? Did you have a wager that he would do so?"

"No. I wagered that if he did so you'd be so excited over it that you'd have to run in and tell me about it the first thing after breakfast."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Never Had the Chance.

Tom-Jack Nerve caught May Pech in the dark hall the other night and kissed her—

Tess (terribly shocked)—Did you ever!

"No, but I think I would."—Philadelphia Press.

Mythology.

"The ancient Romans had a patron god for everything."

"What was Janus, the two-faced god, considered the patron of?"

"Politics and life insurance."—Chicago Sun.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

New Spring Rugs and Carpets.

The spring stocks are complete and the carpet department is better fitted than ever to care for your needs. Note some remarkable values offered for the next two weeks.

Brussels Tapestry Carpets in all the newest patterns and colorings. 83c. yard.

Best Bigelow Brussels and Axminster Rugs, size 10.6x7.6 ft. Choice things in two-tone, Reds, Greens, etc. Floral, Oriental and Set Patterns. Genuine value is 24.50. Special cost price. \$16.89.

Genuine Inlaid Linoleum Goods in which the colors go clear through to the back so the pattern cannot wear off. Suitable for offices, stores, vestibules, bathrooms or any room in the house. Two special patterns, oak floor or quiet mixed effect, real worth, \$1.25.

Puritan Finish for hardwood floor and linoleum. 79c. square yard. Samples mailed.

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479 Congress St., PORTLAND, MAINE.

HYGIENIC ROLLS LATEST.

Newest Paris Notion Is Far Cry from the Quick Lunch Sandwich.

Confirmed patrons of quick-lunch restaurants enjoy nothing about them more than the solicitous way in which the manager looks after the sandwiches. She never fails to pat them tenderly every few minutes, stroking the pile caressingly along the side and giving it a dainty squeeze so as to make it symmetrical, says the New York Sun.

It's a mighty poor manager of a quick-lunch counter that cannot show these attentions to the sandwiches. There are captious persons who have been heard to say that they would prefer not to have their food handled quite so much by strangers before it reached their mouths. But some people kick from habit.

The baker from Paris who has just opened an establishment up town evidently believes that he can find customers enough who appreciate the advantage of eating bread that has not passed through too many hands.

His patent oven cook without the intervention of any human hands the dough that has been made by machinery. When the rolls leave the oven they drop into oiled paper bags which are sealed and are not opened until the customer is ready to put them into his mouth. Every roll is so sealed that any attempt to open the paper cover would be detected.

In one or two of the most expensive restaurants these rolls are served, but as they cost five cents each, only those persons who are more or less indifferent to price can afford to use them. In view of their comparatively high price, the baker is willing to deliver as small a number as three every day.

Rolls in paper are only a further sign of the tendency to protect food from too much contact with human hands. In several restaurants up town the toothpicks are inclosed in tissue paper envelopes. In the most careful of the barrooms the straws through which drinks are taken are kept in antiseptic packages. Every straw has its own paper envelope.

THE BABY OUT IN STATE.

Desire to Be in Fashion Leads Mothers to Impose Hardships on Infants.

Everyone who pretends to know all about babies and their needs knows that the English perambulator is the turn-out of the baby of fashionable parents. Lamentable to tell, desire to be in fashion has led many mothers of small means into adopting for their infants a sort of combination carriage and go-cart affair which is likely to deform their precious young ones if they don't look out.

This new carriage, states the New York Sun, resembles an English perambulator just enough to satisfy a mother's pride and at the same time to inflict discomfort on the baby. It has small wheels, a very small wooden body with a footboard which lifts up and down, and leaves absolutely no room for baby's inevitable growth, and a leather hood with a peak hole in the top.

A well constructed English carriage costs \$85, while one of the cheap imitations is to be had as low as \$18. The dealers themselves find fault with the spurious article, but say that mothers made such a demand for "cheap English carriages" that they had to produce it in self-defense.

Just why a mother will punish and injure her little one by confining it hours daily in such cramped quarters is not clear, when large, roomy, light wicker carriages fitted with a leather hood are obtainable for from \$18 to \$25. In such a vehicle a youngster can coo and stretch and kick itself into all sorts of good health and normal size in short order, even if it hasn't the English stamp about it.

HATLESS WINTER GIRLS.

New Species of Feminine That Is Much in Evidence in Some Sections.

After experiencing for several years a series of shocks and surprises occasioned by the sight of the hatless winter girls defying the glare of almost tropical suns at seashores and mountain resorts, we are now treated to views of multitudinous hatless winter girls, says the Philadelphia Record.

Philadelphia seems particularly favorable climatically toward this new species of winter girl. One has only to take a trolley ride through some of the suburbs of West Philadelphia to see these girls without hats, to recognize the popularity of this new fad.

At the seminaries and at Bryn Mawr college, this idea has a number of particularly ardent devotees. They walk around the grounds wrapped in furs about the neck and shoulders which would furnish comfort in Greenland; they wear long, tailor-made coats and sometimes wear leggings and spats, but never hats. Groups of girls, and women, too, go to the stations, and calling in the neighborhood, and to their afternoon bridge whist parties in the same way. A few venture out in the evening and ride to the theater and opera on trolley cars without any head covering. The millinery world, it is said, is getting nervous over the extent of the movement.

Disturbed the Muse.

"Ah! what are you writing on?" the visitor asked.

"Paper," retorted the poet. For he was human, after all, and had been trying to find a rhyme for "dim."

TRULY FAVORED SPOT.

The Attractions of "Sandville" Set Forth in Pictures—Proved Irresistible.

In these days a town which cannot present a sufficient number of attractive spots to warrant the issuing of a book of "Views" is indeed unblest, says Youth's Companion.

"They're getting out a panoramic folder over at Green Ledge," said one of the inhabitants of Sandville, gloomily. "Outside they've got a picture of the church, and inside they've got 'Main street, looking north'—that shows the hotel—and 'Main street, looking south'—that shows the telegraph office."

"Then they've got 'Green Lake' and 'The Pines,' and 'The Residence of Samuel Epps, Esquire,' and 'A Group of Our Citizens,' and 'One of Green Ledge's beautiful lanes,' and a 'Twilight Vista,' and 'The Office of the Green Ledge Bugle.' I tell you, they look mighty well, those views! Now what are we going to show up? Or are we going to sit still and be squashed right off the landscape?"

For a moment Eben Patterson, one of Sandville's handful of residents, who served the limited public of his town in many capacities, looked depressed; then he rose to meet the occasion.

"We'll get out a set of postal cards that'll beat their views all hollow," he said, cheerfully. "Let's see—we'll have 'A Little Home in Sandville'—that'll be your house taken side on, showing the porch. Then we'll have 'The Residence of Sandville's most honored citizen, E. P. Grubb'—that'll be your house taken head on, showing the front door and the yard. You set out all the chairs you've got, so it'll look social."

"Then we'll have 'A Little Drive along one of Sandville's Roads.' You know that place where those ten pine trees grow? Well, sir, I'll range you and your family and the Todds and the Lamsons and—well, that's enough, anyway—I'll range you in your buggies and so on, along in front of those pines, and I reckon it'll make a picture worth looking at."

"Then I'll have 'A Corner in one of Sandville's Gardens.' I'll squat down in front of those nasturtiums that Bud Lamson's managed to make grow, and I'll take 'em large. They'll look luxurious—that's the way they'll look!"

"And as for the rest of the set," Mr. Patterson snapped his fingers airily—"I reckon we can make out ten, between the post office and the grocery taken both ways, and a 'Group of Cats'—everybody knows cats like a good place to live. Why, I shouldn't wonder if our postal cards brought a regular boom right here to Sandville's doors!"

USES OF QUEER DRUGS.

Deadly Venom of Serpents Among the Remedies of Fell Maladies.

"The venom of the rattlesnake has been known to cure locomotor ataxia and scarlet fever," said a chemist. "Homeopathic physicians often prescribe it."

"You know the curara, the deadly poison that the South American Indians smear on their arrow tips? Well, curara is very helpful in hydrophobia."

"There is a seaweed called 'bladderwrack.' They make of this an antifat, a marvelous antifat. By the use of this antifat I know a man who reduced his weight 40 pounds in three months."

"There is a deadly fungus, the fly agaric, which unfortunately people sometimes eat in mistake for mushrooms. They make a medicine of the fly agaric, a medicine called muscarine nitrate, which, injected under the skin, causes a copious flow of tears. French actresses, in weeping scenes, such as 'La Dame aux Camelias,' have sometimes used this drug."

"Cocaine causes wakefulness. I once worked 48 hours at a stretch, thanks to cocaine."

"Cocaine stimulates, exhilarates and removes all desire for food or drink. An Alpine guide will chew 50 or 60 grains of it before commencing a difficult ascent."

An Alpine Mirage.

A marvelous display of atmospheric reflection peculiar to the Alps was witnessed the other day by passengers in the Paris-Frankfurt express. Shortly after leaving Metz a wonderful panorama developed in the horizon on the western side. The sun seemed to light up the whole Alpine chain, the great mass of Mont Blanc stood out clearly marked, its sides covered with snow and its glaciers reflecting the sunbeams. At one moment the lake of Geneva was visible, its water tinged a greenish blue. The mirage faded only at sunset, as the train nearest Faulquemont. It had lasted about twenty minutes.

Sale of Asses' Milk in London.

This has been a good year for the sale of asses' milk, the consumption of which varies according to the amount of illness prevailing. Two or three asses' dairies still hold their own in London, one being within a couple of hundred yards of the Marble Arch, where "milk asses" are kept on the premises. From this establishment the milk is sent all over the country in sealed bottles, the price being 6s. per quart.—London News.

Practical.

"What is your ambition, Mr. D'Auber?"

"To paint a picture so good that it will attract more attention than the frame."

THE BLUE STORES

FEBRUARY OVERCOAT SALE.

WE HAVE TOO MANY OVERCOATS

and we are going to sell them. We would rather sell than carry over, and that's the reason we are offering.

\$7.50 and \$8.00 Overcoats for	\$ 5.50
\$10 " " "	7.50
\$12 and \$13 " " "	10.00
\$14 \$15 and \$16 " " "	12.00
\$17 and \$18 " " "	14.00

A few Men's and Boys' Overcoats a little out of style at half price.

All Winter Goods, ULSTERS, REEFERS, LAMB LINED COATS, RUSSIAN VESTS, TROUSERS, UNDERWEAR ETC. marked way down. We can truly say that we never before offered such excellent lines of Men's Boys' and Children's Clothing at such low prices.

If you care to save money come and see us.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

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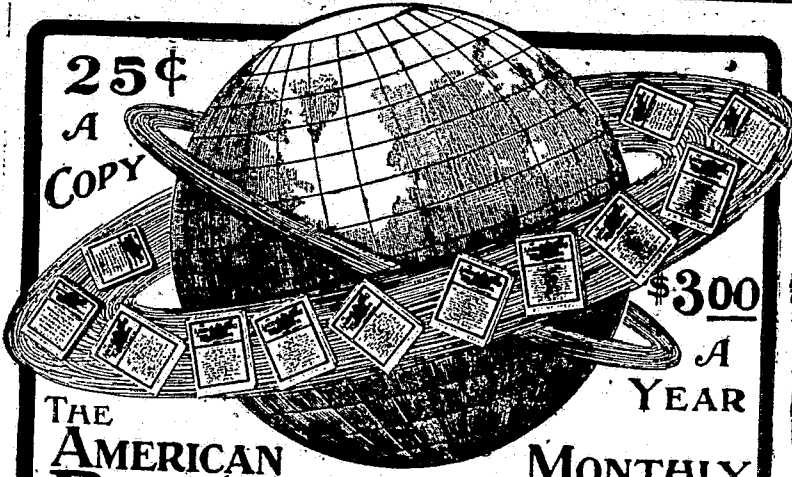
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IMPORTANT SAVING IN MEN'S CLOTHING

Many men have taken advantage of our Mid-winter sale of Men's Suits and Overcoats.

There are plenty left for your selection if you come quick.

Men's \$10 Suits and Overcoats are now	\$7.50
Men's \$12 " " " "	" " "
Men's \$15 " " " "	\$10.
Men's \$15 " " " "	\$12.

Several broken lots of Men's 50 cent underwear for 29 cents per garment. One lot Men's Underwear, summer weight, 25 cent quality, now 18 cents. Odd lots of boys' 25 cent Underwear, while it lasts for 18 cents.

Boys' 75 cents and \$1.00 Russian Vests for 25 cents.

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In samples of advanced style and color. The interest you.

COATS of the popular almost invisible plaid flare, 42 in. and 45 in.

COATS of covert, 42 in., attractive, and style.

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SEPARATE SKIRTS prices, and they are the workroom.

New Wrappers and Shirt Waist Suits.

You know the kind, D The Best made, Best design colors.

WRAPPERS of good per assortment of good color at neck in front and in back, belt put on it gives the effect of a suit.

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